The Nation.

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The Week.

THE experts who have been examining the affairs of the Keystone Bank for the City Councils Investigating Committee in Philadelphia have made their report, and it establishes with great thoroughness and conclusiveness the fact that there was a conspiracy between Bardsley and the officials of the bank to rob both the City Treasury and the bank. The experts say that, at the time Bardsley entered upon the duties of his office as City Treasurer, "the Keystone National Bank was insolvent," there being an actual deficit of $1,031,499.78, and that, "in addition to the entire exhaustion of the capital stock of $500,000, its assets, even at the valuations fixed by the bank of such as had bona-fide existence, were $531,499.78 less than the liabilities." The experts say in conclusion that an accurate accounting at this late day would be impracticable, owing to the extraordinary condition of the bank's records. "Not one of the books," they declare, "was complete; nearly 400 pages were cut out of the ledgers for one year, and fraudulent manipulations were of almost daily occurrence; many loans were obtained upon the fictitious affidavit of the authority of the Board of Directors, and these and nearly all the other loans to the bank were omitted in the books, and for years after insolvency it was concealed by falsifications and manipulations that an exhaustive examination would certainly have discovered before it was too late for remedy." This is a statement which makes it more imperative than ever that there should be a searching investigation by Congress in order to ascertain why it was that the Comptroller of the Currency did not discover the condition of the bank long before he did, and why he delayed for two months to close it after he had discovered that it was thoroughly rotten.

In view of this report of the experts, the address which was put forth on Friday in Philadelphia, signed by over one hundred Republicans, all men of the highest character, asking voters to support the Democratic nominee for City Treasurer, Mr. Wright, is most timely. Mr. Wright was appointed to the position by Gov. Pattison when Bardsley confessed and resigned, and has shown great fitness for the duties of the position. The address declares in favor of Mr. Wright's candidacy in the most convincing terms. Among the better-known signers are Wayne MacVeagh, Henry Charles Lea, Dr. Henry Hartshorne, the Rev. Dr. G. E. Hare, the Rev. Dr. Joseph May, the Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell, the Rev. L. K. Berridge, Owen J. Wister, Morton P. Henry, Dr. Charles W. Dulles, and Dr. D. Hayes Agnew. The address was published in full by Mr. Childs in the *Public Ledger*, but not a line of it appeared in the *Press*, though the editorial moralist of that journal sneered at the signers of it, and said that any one professing to be a Republican who rejects the Republican nominee for Mr. Wright, "must do so because he prefers the success of the Democratic party, with all that it implies, rather than the success of the Republican party."

The developments at Monday's session of the Pennsylvania Legislative Investigating Committee were as illuminative of the remarkable condition to which Quayism has reduced that Commonwealth as anything that has preceded them. An ex-City Treasurer took the stand, and testified that though while he had been Treasurer he had never taken any commission on city advertising, he had acted as Bardsley's agent in collecting 40 per cent. commission from the newspapers which were favored with it, that he had in each instance collected this in bank bills, the grand total being about $17,000, and had handed the entire amount over to Bardsley, who said he needed it to save him from threatened bankruptcy. The business managers or editors of the papers involved testified that they paid this commission, though they had never paid anything like it in amount for any other kind of advertising, and that they were in the habit of having the matter put in type in one office and then stereotyped for use in the others, thus increasing their individual profits. None of them seemed to be aware that they were in a disreputable or doubtful business, and that what they were doing was sharing with Bardsley in a raid on the city treasury. The payment of the commission in bank bills recalls "Jake" Sharp's methods with the Broadway Railway franchise, and shows a desire to avoid leaving any tell-tale trace of the transaction which is of itself a confession of guilty knowledge.

Following this exposure, there came one of the most childish exhibitions of depravity that have yet been made. The stenographer who had taken for the Committee the testimony of the Auditor-General and State Treasurer, who are about to be investigated by the Senate in special session, disappeared from the State a day or two ago, taking his notes with him, and it was said that he had gone to Michigan with the intention of keeping out of the State with the testimony long enough to delay the work of the Senate till after election. This was indignantly denied; but color was given to it on Monday, when the stenographer failed to appear, and no sign of the testimony was given till just as the Committee was ready to adjourn. Then a package was handed to the Chairman, which proved to be the testimony written out. The Chairman announced that it came from the stenographer at Ann Arbor; but when the postmark on the wrapper was examined, it revealed the fact that the package had been mailed that morning on the railway, at some point between Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. This is trickery of a kindergarten order, which would be possible only in a thoroughly demoralized gang of hard-pressed plunderers.

Gov. Campbell of Ohio made a speech the other day, in which he proposed to divide the vote of Ohio with Mr. McKinley on the basis of McKinley having the votes of all persons whose wages have been increased since the passage of the McKinley tariff, and Campbell having the votes of all whose wages have not been increased since that time. On that basis the Governor said that he should be reëlected by 750,000 majority at least, that being the total vote of the State. He had repeatedly asked anybody in his audiences whose wages had been raised since the passage of that bill to stand up, or to give his name and tell what branch of industry he was engaged in. Nobody had yet responded to that invitation. It is just possible that Mr. Andrew Carnegie is taking steps to astonish the Governor by raising the wages of his men, the following notice having been served on them within a few days.

NOTICE.

TO OUR EMPLOYEES: As provided in the above agreement, we hereby notify you that we desire to end it December 31, 1891, and that we will be ready to make a new sliding-scale agreement with you at any time after October 10, 1891, to take effect January 1, 1892. The contemplated changes are rendered necessary principally by the introduction of many mechanical improvements and advanced methods of manufacture, by which the output has been very much increased since the above agreement went into effect.

CARNEGIE BROTHERS, Limited.
H. C. FRICK, Chairman.

It will be observed that the reason for giving this notice to the men is, that there have been many mechanical improvements and new methods of manufacture introduced lately. Such improvements invariably lead to dispensing with human labor: there are fewer hands employed for a given output. Now it is possible that Carnegie Brothers find themselves embarrassed by this condition of things, and want time to consider how they shall distribute the increased profit among their men in the form of higher wages. We advise Gov. Campbell to keep an eye on the Carnegie works and workmen, for, although they are not in his State, they are hard by, and the example set by the Carnegies might have an overpowering influence on wages in Ohio. We see that some of the local papers, in a censorious spirit, construe the notice as an intention to reduce wages. Whether the intention is to reduce or to increase the scale, it is certain that fewer men will be employed to produce a ton of rails, or of structural iron, or what not. Then the question will naturally arise, What becomes of the farmers' home market that the tariff is always building up? How

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many barrels of flour does a new machine consume? How many dozens of eggs would be required to keep a puddling-furnace going after the puddler himself had been discharged?

An interesting debate has been going on in the columns of the Richmond *Times* between Senator Daniel of Virginia and Mr. James Dooley of that city on the free-coinage question. In the *Times* of October 4, Mr. Dooley runs his antagonist into a corner from which he will not easily escape. Senator Daniel had contended that free coinage would be a relief to the overburdened debtors of the country. Mr. Dooley finds that a large and increasing part of the indebtedness of the country is upon contracts payable specifically in gold, and the testimony that he introduces upon this point is unimpeachable. Now, in order to relieve some debtors, he argues, you are going to increase arbitrarily the burdens of others? You require them to receive, in payment for what is due to them, a worse currency than they have to pay. Do you intend, he asks, to make silver legal tender on gold contracts? To this "fetching question" Senator Daniel answers that "it is a delicate power as against existing contracts, and ought not to be used unless indispensable to our financial system"—a truly Delphic utterance. But it is indispensable, as Mr. Dooley shows, unless you are going to grind one class of debtors for the benefit of another class. The correspondence shows that Mr. Dooley is more than a match for the Senator in economical discussion, whatever may be their respective powers in other fields.

As the canvass goes on, things in this city become more and more "mixed." The appearance of Gov. Hill and Mr. Cleveland on the same platform on Friday night was a curious phenomenon. Mr. Cleveland is, wherever he appears, an imposing personage, and always says weighty things. His speech was by no means enthusiastic, but it was cool and dexterous. He had a good word for all classes of his supporters. He had little to say—though what he said was high praise — about the Democratic candidate for the Governorship; but he dwelt on the importance of this election with regard to national issues, and threw this into the form of warning to the Independents who are afraid of Tammany. But on this point the Independents are not likely to be much influenced by his arguments, because they were used in 1887 to induce us to make Fellows District Attorney, and in 1888 to induce us to reëlect Grant to the Mayoralty. They are a kind of advice which the titular head of a great party is obliged to give, *ex officio*, as it were, but they are to be received as the faithful receive a "pious opinion" in the Catholic Church—that is, as obligatory by those who like it, but as non-obligatory by those who do not. The appearance of Hill at the meeting, with his "malign influence" in good working order, must produce great hilarity among readers of the *Times*, which has to treat him now with respect. It pulled through its trouble bravely, however, by castigating him soundly about silver and warmly commending him about the World's Fair. In fact, its enthusiasm was so roused while patting him on the back about the Fair that it boldly announced:

> "On this World's Fair issue alone Platt and Fassett ought to be overwhelmed in defeat by the people of this State."

If this "alone" were the issue, it would be the funniest adult election the world ever saw.

Mr. George S. Hale clearly stated the line of action upon which independent voters proceed, in a recent address at Boston. "We desire to accomplish great objects," he said, "and it is indifferent to us by whose means we accomplish them. We ask who is able to maintain the banner of the cause which we deem the most important." This rule makes the independent voter support the present Democratic Governor for re-election in Massachusetts, even though he incline to the Republican side in national politics, on the ground that the pending election is for State officers, and that Russell has proved himself far better qualified for the place than his Republican opponent. In like manner, such a voter in New York, even though he believe thoroughly in the Democratic policy regarding the tariff, may feel constrained to support the Republican ticket for State officers, on the ground that Fassett is a better man for Governor than Flower, and that there is far more hope of getting ballot reform from the Republicans than from the Democrats. In Pennsylvania, on the other hand, men who are earnest Republicans on national issues are zealously supporting the Democratic candidates for State officers, on the ground that in that way only can the frauds committed by Republicans be exposed and punished. In each of these three States the question for the voter is, which party will do most for the cause he has most at heart in the pending election.

The discharge by the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* of Gen. H. V. Boynton, the well-known and highly respected writer who has been for twenty-five years the Washington correspondent, first of the old *Gazette* and later of the combined paper, is only another sign of the progressive downfall of what was once one of the ablest, most independent, and most influential journals in the country. The Cincinnati *Commercial* of 1870 to 1877 was a credit to journalism, but for some years past the newspaper has been steadily going down hill until now it has touched bottom on the plane of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. Whether McLean of the *Enquirer* has actually secured financial control of it may be a question, but that the McLean ideals of journalism have been adopted is obvious to every reader. The suggestion that Gen. Boynton's discharge is due to the fact that he has all along been a strong opponent of Mr. Blaine, while the paper intends to devote itself to the nomination of Mr. Blaine for the Presidency next year, may be dismissed as absurd. Nobody outside of a lunatic asylum longer talks seriously of Mr. Blaine's being a candidate for any other office than that of the valetudinarian. The reason Gen. Boynton had to go was because the present management of the *Commercial Gazette* "has no use" for that type of a man, and it would have been a reproach to him if he had long retained his connection with that sort of journalism.

By a curious oversight, no mention has been made in this part of the country of the fact that the Legislature of Colorado, at its last session, passed both a corrupt-practices act and a ballot-reform act, each an excellent measure. The former prohibits bribery, corruption, intimidation, and all other forms of improper influence in elections, and requires sworn publication after election by both candidates and campaign committees of all expenditures made. The ballot act is a close adaptation of the Australian system, providing for an exclusively official blanket ballot, with the names of candidates arranged in party groups with the party name and emblem at the top of each. The voter can indicate his choice either by checking the names of individual candidates, or by placing a single mark opposite the party emblem at the top of a group. Colorado makes the number of States having new ballot laws thirty, which Kentucky and Texas will increase to thirty-two when the laws called for by their new constitutional enactments shall have been framed.

A newspaper commentator on Parnell's career makes the assertion that he made "no [constructive] use of his leadership," and that "mere defiance" was all he furnished to the solution of the Irish question. This simply shows that the writer has not read even Mr. James Bryce's narrative entitled "How We [the Liberals] Became Home-Rulers." This narrative covers the period between 1880 and 1886. Any one who wants to know what Parnell accomplished as a legislator and agitator should peruse this carefully. He will there find that Parnell managed to crowd into these five years the most extraordinary changes in English policy and opinion in British Parliamentary annals. That is to say, he raised the Irish question from a condition of absolute contempt and made it the chief question of British politics; converted the great Liberal party from a state of complete ignorance and indifference about it to a belief in its transcendent importance; convinced the great bulk of that party that a change in the framework of the British Government greater than has taken place since 1688 was a proper concession to Irish feeling and opinion, and induced the Ministry to bring in a bill for the purpose and to stand or fall by it. Moreover, Parnell did this with a despised and discredited following of eighty-five members. It is also true that there was no bit of legisla-

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tion with regard to Ireland during his Parliamentary career to which he did not contribute valuable suggestions and criticism. One of his bills, which was regarded with scorn by the present Ministry when he introduced it, was adopted and passed the following year by the Tories, who had to eat their own denunciations of it in the most disgraceful and humiliating way. It would have been folly for him, a private member, to have spent much time in drafting bills in an assembly in which the majority was fiercely hostile to him, and in which the right of initiating legislation is reserved to the Ministry. But no apparently forlorn and hopeless cause was ever more effectively served than was the Irish cause in Parliament by him. His faults of all sorts were serious, and his fall at the end was tremendous, but he was none the less a man of extraordinary capacity and great achievement.

It is not in the least likely that the Parnellites will be able to carry out their threat of keeping up a distinctive organization, hostile not only to the rest of the Irish party, but to Gladstone and the English Liberals. The melancholy failure of Parnell's attempt to do this very thing, in spite of his prestige and his great ability, shows the fate that is in store for the little Rump of blatherskites and firebrands which he has left behind. There is no man of any weight or eminence among them. They all shine with a reflected light, which, of course, will now rapidly disappear. When the preparations for a general election begin, and they ask the Irish voters to refuse the help of the English Liberals in getting the very thing they have been struggling for for ninety years, the absurdity of the programme will be apparent even to the most illogical. Moreover, they have no journal of any influence to represent them, now that the *Freeman's Journal* has abandoned their cause; and an Irish party without a newspaper is like a locomotive without fuel.

The strain of idealism in the Jewish mind is well shown in the decision of the Russo-Jewish Committee of London to send the novelist, Mr. Hall Caine, on a tour through Russia. This action was resolved upon in the thought that "the powerful pen of an imaginative writer, who has lately shown his strong sympathy with the Jewish people in another land of oppression [Morocco], might perhaps move the public so deeply that even the Russian Government could not be indifferent to the outburst of indignation which would be evoked." Ever since 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' reformers and philanthropists have been looking for the novel that would furnish a short cut to their goal. One reason why they have not found it is the fact that the peculiar conditions which led to the anti-slavery story cannot be reproduced, among them being the circumstance that Mrs. Stowe did her work with no foresight whatever of its tremendous effect. When notice is deliberately served on the public that it is to be profoundly moved, and the novelist is seen squaring his elbows for the work, the tears do not follow to order. Besides, Russia is pretty well hardened by this time to "outbursts of indignation" in other countries, and will have to be stayed in her course, if at all by outside influence, by something more tangible than the horrified cries of the readers of an "imaginative writer."

It is not easy to say at this distance whether the new Russian loan, for which subscriptions were opened in Paris a few days ago, has been a success or a failure. Only a part of the loan was subscribed for within the prescribed period, and hence an extension has been rendered necessary. Its prospects for futher subscription, moreover, are impaired by the fact that the financial markets are already quoting the loan at a discount. Under ordinary circumstances all this would practically assure the failure of the loan. But Russia is so very hard pressed and needy a borrower, and has tried its experiment under conditions so thoroughly adverse—the whole Jewish banking community being enlisted against it—that a very moderate measure of success in this undertaking would be equivalent to a financial triumph elsewhere. That such unfavorable incidents were anticipated, moreover, is apparent from the liberal commission of three-quarters of one per cent. offered to brokers, which gives ample margin for shrinkage in market quotations. Nobody need suppose, therefore, that M. Vishnegradsky will abandon his efforts because the first experiment resulted unfortunately. It is not in a single day that $100,000,000 can be raised on its own bonds by a nation practically bankrupt, with its securities tabooed in the two principal financial markets of Europe, its monetary projects handicapped by opposition from the most powerful Continental financiers, and its outlook for surplus revenue rendered almost desperate through the ruin of its harvest. Granting all the force of "Russophile" enthusiasm among French investors, the successful floating of so large a loan under such circumstances would be an episode almost without parallel in financial history. Certainly it would not be possible anywhere else than in France. But the French investors, great and small, entertain a very positive belief that political convictions may be backed unhesitatingly with money. Believing as they do in the political harmony of Russia and France, it is quite possible that investment in a Russian loan appeals to them much as if it were an investment in the Franco-Russian Alliance.

The meagre and unintelligible accounts of rioting in Rio de Janeiro probably indicate no serious political trouble; yet they may very well be an index of grave public discontent with the way things are going. The dissatisfaction relates partly to the conduct of President Fonseca, who persists in going on pretty much as he did when Dictator, as if the Constitution and Congress were toys for the people to amuse themselves with, while he was doing the real governing of the country according to his superior lights. Then, there is also great complaint of the general financial management; huge banking scandals are in the background; the accounts of the Provisional Government and the budget for the coming year are kept back from Congress in an extraordinary manner; and the unexampled decline in foreign exchange has raised the cost of living to an unprecedented height. A good deal of all this has been reflected in the independent comments of the *Rio News*, a journal that is often extreme in its utterances, we must remark, but one that has a happy faculty of telling disagreeable truths— as in its issue of August 25:

"There can be no disputing the fact that the situation in Brazil has become most critical, and that it cannot be supported much longer. Although the country is now marketing a large coffee crop, and although the out-turn of other products is equal to, if not above, the average, the rate of exchange is steadily falling, and the costs and difficulties of living and transacting business are continually increasing. There has been no war, nor great calamity; the country is in a state of profound peace, and not one single obstacle exists to the development of industry and trade. And yet, in spite of all this, the credit of the country abroad has largely decreased; and is being now maintained with difficulty, while at home the currency of the country is depreciated nearly 50 per cent., trade is becoming demoralized, and public confidence has been seriously shaken. There has been a peaceful change of government, which has created but little more disturbance than an ordinary change of ministry; but it has left everything in so topsy-turvy and unsettled a condition that the new men seem to be utterly lost in the confusion. In every branch of the public service, incapacity and indifference reign supreme. We have a bank problem which no one is able to solve, a currency problem which no one can understand, a joint-stock-company problem whose destructive results no one foresees, a transportation and shipping problem whose defects no one appreciates, a custom-house problem whose oppressiveness and fatal consequences no one cares to think about, and political problems without number, whose solution is being sought in makeshifts and delays, to the incalculable loss of trade and industry in every part of the country."

The election returns from Norway show strong gains for the Radicals at the expense of the moderate Left, the Conservatives remaining about as before. This change of front indicates an endorsement by his party of Steen's policy of a separate Foreign Office for Norway, and if the Radical increase continues in the remaining districts, the present Minister's position will be assured for the following year. Unless, however, the Conservatives suffer some serious loss of votes, which at present does not seem at all likely, the question cannot be brought to a vote, as without a combination of the two branches of the Left the necessary two-thirds majority cannot be reached. It begins to look now as if Norway were slowly drifting towards the unfortunate political situation of her sister kingdom, Denmark, where everything else is subordinated to the consideration of a single apparently unattainable object. As in Denmark, the Radicals of Norway are bitterly opposed to any form of compromise, regarding with disgust their more amenable brethren.

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STATE AND NATIONAL POLITICS.

ONE of the fears of the framers of the Constitution was that the Federal Government would prove so insignificant in the popular eye, compared with the State Government, that State and not Federal offices would be the chief objects of ambition to first-rate men. For a while this was true. There was a period, in the larger States at least, when a lover of public honors would rather be Governor than Senator. But this state of things has long passed away. It is the Federal offices which are now the great political prizes and which most fire the popular imagination. The Presidential election has made all others by comparison unimportant.

If this tendency had been accompanied by an extension of the sphere of Federal authority, there would be little to be said against it except by the enemies of centralization. But it has not. Federal jurisdiction covers almost the same ground that it did one hundred years ago. Nine-tenths of all the rights and interests for the protection of which government exists among civilized men are still within the sphere of State legislation. If it were not for the tariff, which raises prices, the great bulk of the population of New York would never, from one year's end to another, except through the Post-office, come in contact with Federal authority. Property, marriage, education, wills and succession, civil and criminal justice, land tenures, charities, are all matters exclusively of State jurisdiction, over which neither President nor Congress has any control whatever. So that our increasing absorption in the Presidential election and increasing indifference to the State elections may fairly be called an anomaly which will greatly puzzle future historians.

It is made all the more extraordinary by the fictitious powers attributed to the President during the canvass. Every Presidential canvass furnishes illustrations of this, but the most striking illustration of it was furnished in 1884, when the Republican press, headed by the *Tribune*, continued day after day, with wearisome iteration, to assure its readers that, if Cleveland were elected, the rebel debt would be paid, the old slave-owners would be compensated for the loss of their property, and, more extraordinary still, that the tariff would be so modified that most of the mills would be closed, and tens of thousands of American workmen would be thrown out of employment. Moreover, this was believed, in whole or in part, by thousands of very intelligent people. We remember being assured in that year by the head of a great corporation, a Republican, that, in twelve months after Cleveland's accession to power, starving workmen would be knocking people down and robbing them in broad daylight in the streets of New York. No knowledge of the Constitution, no amount of experience of the failure of Presidents to exert any influence whatever on legislation, even with a majority of their own party in Congress, seems sufficient to protect people against this extraordinary hallucination. President Cleveland prevented a great deal of mischievous legislation by his vetoes, but all he was able to accomplish against the tariff he effected by an appeal to the people, in a message which was not destined to bear fruit until two years after he had gone out of office.

Every American knows well that great legislative changes are effected only by the slow working of public opinion through Congressional elections, but this does not prevent his once in four years picturing the President to himself as a benevolent or malevolent despot, as the case may be, who can change the framework of society by a ukase. The election of Harrison in 1888 did not prevent a crushing reversal of the popular verdict in 1890, and Harrison had no more power to prevent it than to prevent an equinoctial gale. The office is a great one, but its powers, and even its influence on public opinion, are very limited. The origin of the purely fictitious importance attributed to it would be found, we have little doubt, by the philosophic historian, in the effect on the imagination of political managers of its immense patronage, exercised under the spoils system. The man who can, if he will, make "a clean sweep," rises, in their affrighted vision, like the Arabian genie, in monstrous proportions, out of the electoral bottle.

That this growing subordination of State to Federal politics has in any way improved the latter, nobody will affirm. Of the deteriorating effect on State politics of using State elections as "straws" to indicate how Federal elections are likely to go, or to influence their result, there is, unhappily, little question. This effect was first most markedly visible in what were known as the "October States," viz., Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa. In these States the State election in Presidential years very soon ceased to have any reference to or influence on State affairs. It became at first disguisedly, and then avowedly, a means of persuading one side or the other that it would win the Presidential election in the following month. As soon as this practice was established, the whole force of each party all over the country in fraud and corruption was directed to achieving victory in these "preliminary skirmishes," until the October States became sinks of corruption, and the date of the election had to be changed to prevent the virtual destruction of the local government.

But a State did not need to be an "October State" to fall a victim to the poison, and did not escape it by ceasing to be an October State. The managers now seek to obtain their "straws" a year earlier. They have begun to demand the use of State elections for Federal purposes, in every year of the Presidential term. There is now, in the larger and more important States, no election in which either Democrats or Republicans, if the managers have their way, are allowed to vote on the issues which most nearly concern their property and reputation. No voter in New York, or Pennsylvania, or Ohio, or Indiana, is allowed, if the politicians can help it, to express in his vote an honest opinion about the way his local government is administered. He has to vote not every four years, but every year, on the tariff and the negro, and on nothing else.

For an illustration of the effect of this on State politics, we need not go further than Pennsylvania and New York. In Pennsylvania, every local interest has been subordinated for twenty years to the support of tariff legislation in Congress and the election of high-tariff Presidents, and the result is "Quayism," or, in other words, the conversion of the State Government into a slough of corruption, the recent revelations about which are astonishing the whole country and discrediting popular government all over the world. In New York, there has grown up during the same period one of the most corrupt and powerful organizations ever seen in politics, with the sole object of quartering as many adventurers as possible on the public treasury, and with most disastrous effect on the political morality and public spirit of both the great parties. And now, so necessary has this organization become to the winning of Federal victories, that the time never comes when party managers will admit that its destruction at the polls may safely be attempted, or when, indeed, any opposition can be safely offered to it by the party to which it nominally belongs. At every election it cunningly claims what may be called its "benefit of clergy." Every time it is asked to take its hand out of the public's pocket, it asks whether you want to ruin the Democratic party?

That this effect on State and city would be produced by this practice, might have been predicted, à priori. The honesty and efficiency of the State Government is as necessary to the genuine success of the American Commonwealth as the honesty and efficiency of the Federal Government; indeed, an intelligent man might, without heresy, say, more so. But no government can be honestly or efficiently administered under which responsibility is divorced from power. That is to say, no government can be really successful in which officers are elected for other purposes than the faithful administration of the office. It is not in human nature for a man who knows that he has been elected Governor of a State not because he is the fittest man for the place, but because, no matter what kind of man he is, his election will furnish a useful "straw" about the result of some other election, to care greatly how he discharges his duty. In fact, he must inevitably doubt whether he has any duty in the premises after he has duly furnished the "straw." Nor can caucuses and conventions greatly care what kind of candidates they present to the voters, as long as they are able to tell them that at this election it makes no difference who is elected, as long as the party wins.

The Republic that could stand this indefinitely would have to be more clearly under the protection of Divine Providence than any Republic has yet been.

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PARNELL.

THE most obvious reflection suggested by Parnell's death is, of course, how fortunate it would have been for his fame if it had overtaken him two years ago—say, at the close of the Pigott trial. But if he had died then, his character, puzzling and inscrutable as it was, would not have been as puzzling and inscrutable as it is now. It has been from the beginning a bundle of mysteries on which not even his most intimate friends and followers have been able to throw much light. His determination, when he first entered on political life, to break with the circle in which he was born—that of the Anglo-Irish Protestant gentry—and ally himself with the tenants and Nationalists in a crusade which sought to visit on his own class the consequences of English misgovernment, would have been easily explained by the possession of a warm and enthusiastic temperament, such as is usually described by the epithet "Celtic." But he was, to all outward appearance, a man of unusually cold temperament. No Englishman could surpass him in frigidity of manner. In fact, he had in perfection the "you-be-damned air" which is said to characterize that most typically phlegmatic of Englishmen, Lord Hartington. He was, to all outward appearance, the last man in the world to be moved by a sentimental grievance or fired by a great idea. He had, when he entered Parliament, no sign of the orator about him. Impassive, and unsympathetic in face and movements, he was probably the most unpromising material for an Irish agitator, or ventilator of Irish wrongs, that the troubled fortunes of the island have ever brought to the surface of her politics.

Nevertheless, from the moment of his election to the House of Commons in 1875, he forsook resolutely and unchangeably his own class and all its traditions, and threw in his lot with the then small band of despised and much-abused Irish agitators, who had reached the conclusion that calm discussion of Irish questions was wasted on the English majority, and that, in order to make any real impression on it, sterner measures must be resorted to. He promptly threw off the authority of the then Home-Rule leader, the gentlemanly and moderate Butt, and raised boldly the banner of obstruction by night and day, and fought under it with a bitterness which astonished the English public, completely won over the Irish, and made him in four years their acknowledged leader.

The change in his oratory, too, was no less remarkable than the change in his rôle. It was in the beginning the halting and uncertain utterance of a man who, having no faculty for public talk, rather despised it as an instrument of persuasion. It became, by the time he joined the land movement in 1879, an instrument of extraordinary power, in which every word went home like a pistol shot. The effect of it was heightened by the seeming nonchalance of manner with which he poured it forth. His sarcasm in particular was a weapon from which even the boldest shrank. On one memorable occasion, when he turned on Mr. Chamberlain, after one of his feats of tergiversation, the action of Parnell's oratory on the victim was likened by an eye-witness to the slow dropping of vitriol on an exposed countenance. But it was probably never so characteristically used as in the contemptuous address which he delivered to the Tory majority, who were unwilling to make a formal acknowledgment of his innocence after Pigott's suicide. The scorn which he managed to infuse into the simple closing phrase, "I am sorry for you," is said to have been a wonderful triumph of mere manner and intonation.

His retention of the undisputed leadership of the Irish party sent to the House by the extension of the suffrage, considering the gulf of caste, and manners, and temperament which separated him from them, has always been considered another mystery of his career, second only to its beginning. But this has never seemed to us a great puzzle. The mass of his followers were little fitted by training or education to engage in encounters in the House with the English masters of debate. They were many of them illiterate and uncouth men, who, even if they had the gift of speech, would have been listened to with impatience. Their orators, too, like Dillon, O'Brien, and Sexton, had not yet begun to feel their own power, and in those early days were too mellifluously and fluently Irish to be able to make much impression on an audience to whom the idea that Irish oratory could have anything decidedly unpleasant and serious behind it was still unfamiliar. In those days Parnell was a tower of strength. He proved himself from the beginning a Parliamentarian of consummate force, who was never caught napping, who feared no man, and who never rose without saying the exact thing he meant.

The melancholy tale of his fall from this high and strange position is now familiar to everybody. There were signs of it for two years at least before the end came. Prolonged absence from his post in the House, leaving his followers in absolute ignorance of his whereabouts or of the date of his return, grew more and more frequent, and spread ill-concealed uneasiness through the Liberal ranks. When the dénouement came, it proved to be the old, old story of Samson and Delilah. But no one expected it would really be the close of an extraordinary career. A brief retirement from public life would probably have, for all practical purposes, effaced the memory of it. But then there came that astounding transformation which made recovery impossible. The shrewd, cold, and apparently calculating parliamentarian and man of the world, who had never been known to make a business mistake or give a point to an enemy, was suddenly converted into a shrill, passionate, and reckless claimant of honors and trusts which nobody was willing to award him, making open proclamation of his readiness to ruin his party and his cause in order to retain a position which he had sacrificed with open eyes. But this last act in the tragedy furnishes really rather a study in morbid pyschology than in politics. We presume that all who ever followed Parnell or admired him will cling to the belief that the frantic follies of his last years were the result of disease, and not a revelation of long hidden moral unsoundness. No more striking figure has ever appeared in English politics, and if he could have passed from the scene at an earlier period, his name would probably have been put without difficulty, when the passions of the Irish question had subsided, on the roll of illustrious British public men.

BALLOT REFORM IN PENNSYLVANIA.

LAST spring neither party in Pennsylvania was disposed to disregard the popular demand for a ballot which should be both secret and impartially furnished to every voter. Yet the uncertainties of the political situation were such, that the Republican Legislature passed, and the Democratic Governor approved, a ballot bill whose operation was deferred until after March 1, 1892—that is, until after the next State and local elections, which would have furnished valuable experience, and would undoubtedly have secured a true ballot reform at the next Presidential election. Moreover, the "practical politicians" inserted in the bill a provision that any voter might declare that, by reason of disability, he desired the assistance of a qualified voter in the voting compartment where he was to prepare his ballot. The bill also allows watchers, with their poll-list and challenge-marks, so that it guarantees little more secrecy than at present. As the Legislature does not meet in regular session again until after the next Presidential election, the Ballot Law will stand unless the Constitution of the State is changed in the meantime. This contingency was foreseen by the labor leaders; and, by their agitation, a bill was passed by the same Legislature of 1891, calling upon the people to vote for or against a Constitutional Convention, and at the same election to choose delegates to sit in the Convention, if called.

The Convention of 1873 introduced into the Constitution of Pennsylvania two provisions which are now objected to as opposed to the secrecy of the ballot, and consequently to ballot reform. These were the numbering of the ballots as received by the election officers, and the provision that no voter should be deprived of his right to vote by reason of his not being registered in advance of the election. The dangers then most prominent being the stuffing of ballot-boxes and the personation of voters—no member of that Convention seems to have thought of any more efficient remedy than positive identification of the voter and his ballot by the above means—and by making the election districts small, so that the voters might know each other. As a result of these provisions, ballot-box-stuffing and personation have been changed into intimidation and bribery. To prevent the old evils and suppress the new now seems possible only by requiring previous registration and a secret ballot. Without a popular awakening, however, there can be no ballot reform in Pennsylvania for the next two or

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three years. By that time the now dominant party will have such a small majority as to be upon its good behavior. For this contingency, the astute managers of the Republican party have provided by a plank in the present party platform, promising that if the people do not call a convention, the Legislature will submit an amendment to accomplish the desired reform. The Democratic platform-maker, with less shrewdness, has suggested that, if a convention be called, the delegates ought to feel themselves pledged to consider merely the one question of ballot reform. But no such pledge is a part of the platform.

The necessity for calling a convention to amend the State Constitution does not arise from the absence of the usual clause authorizing the Legislature to submit amendments to the people. There was such an omission in the Constitution of 1790, as a kind of recoil from the provisions of the Constitution of 1776; but in 1838 the present provision was added, which prevents the Legislature from proposing amendments to the State Constitution "oftener than once in five years." This restraint is now operative, as the prohibition amendment was submitted by the Legislature in 1889, and, being left to its fate, was of course defeated by the active efforts of the liquor interest.

There is, nevertheless, no restraint upon the calling of a convention as often as the Legislature may choose, the people having merely the choice of delegates. This was the Democratic plan in the last Legislature, and had the merit of securing a convention. But the Legislature passed the Republican bill, which submits at one election the two questions, whether there shall be a convention, and, if so, who shall compose it. On the Democratic side of both houses it was objected that the double election on one day would compel candidates to work for election to an office which might never exist, whereas the effect ought to have been to make the candidates active promoters of the Convention. As a matter of fact, they have expressed no views whatever upon the method of amending the Constitution; nor have the newspapers considered it worth their while to discuss what form the amendment of the Constitution to secure ballot reform shall take. The silence of the press is the less excusable, as the question of amendment must come up, if not now, then in the near future.

The Constitution may be amended by simply striking out the compromises of 1873, thus returning to the requirements of 1790 and 1838 (without going further back), that "all elections shall be by ballot." This would leave the Legislature free to introduce the Australian system. Such seems to have been the thought of the Republicans in their ballot bill, which finally became a law, for, in the section where secrecy was sought after by sealing up the number required to be placed upon the ballot by the Constitution of the State, there is a proviso that no number shall be placed on the ballot after the Constitution ceases to require such numbering. Still another course is practicable: An article might be inserted in the Constitution fixing even the details of an election, if the restriction upon the submission of amendments by the Legislature were taken off. This would obviate the necessity of calling a convention, and would escape the peril of throwing open the whole Constitution to the tinkering of a convention called expressly for one purpose.

"SOCIALS."

In these days of sociological study, when the habits of all forms of civilized and uncivilized society are made the subject of special investigation, it is surprising that so little scientific attention has been given to those manifestations of the gregarious instinct of Americans which are called "socials," or "sociables." Most observers of life and readers of the country press have been vaguely aware of these phenomena, and some have doubtless been struck by their rapid spread in new forms throughout the land, so that "Pink Teas" and "Apron Socials" now figure frequently in the reports of the doings of the gay world. But what was needed was some skilled and patient investigator who should study the facts at close range, and bring order into this confused province of human knowledge. Such a person has been found, we are glad to say, and the manual on the subject which she has published in Chicago, under the title 'Socials,' comes nearer filling "a long-felt want" than many of the more pretentious works of sociologists. It is true that she writes as the ardent advocate and propagator of "socials," rather than as their dispassionate critic; but she gives a full classification and explanation of them, including some varieties invented by herself, and so throws a great deal of light upon a very dark subject.

Her most general definition of a "social" is that it is "one of the commonest means by which different societies seek to raise money." She also notes the fact that people are "less charitably inclined, less public-spirited than they used to be; every season they become more exacting as to the amount of amusement furnished for the money. . . . Consequently, from all over the country, arises the cry: 'What can we get up that shall be new and entertaining?'" Having thus clearly pointed out the demand for the inventive purveyor of "socials," she proceeds to lay down certain general principles by which that important functionary must be guided. The first is, that "the character of those who are to form the audience must be taken into consideration." As she justly observes, a "Shaksperian carnival" is "delightful," but would be voted "stupid by one who had never read Shakspere." In like manner "An Evening with Browning" would scarcely be enjoyed by those who, having "read and studied all day, want to be amused, and will be more likely to spend their money where they can have a good time without much mental effort." Hence arises the necessity for such mentally non-fatiguing substitutes as the "C Social," the "Crazy Social," and the "Phantom Social," all of which, with a great many others, are elaborately explained by the author.

Take the "Palette Social" as a specimen: "Each gentleman paid twenty-five cents, and received a palette cut from white cardboard, to which a small lead-pencil was tied with narrow ribbon. On the palette were the words, 'Supper for two' in fancy letters, and along one side of it were figures from 1 to 20. The gentlemen were then taken to another room, where attendants wrapped them in sheets, and tied masks over their faces, completely disguising them; then a tiny card, just large enough to hold one or two figures, was fastened to the drapery of each. The ladies were required to pay ten cents each, which entitled them to a card similar to those fastened to the gentlemen. They were then told that they would find a package in the next room marked by a card bearing a number corresponding to that which they held. . . . The lady was obliged to remove the mask from the face of her 'package' as soon as she found it, and he then acted as her escort for the rest of the evening." Now, before the unthinking reader pronounces a hasty judgment upon the foregoing, let him pause to reflect how many important principles of the art of social converse it illustrates. "One of the most necessary elements," says our author, "is surprise." There can be no question about that result—at least upon a mind not made *blasé* by a long experience of "socials." Moreover, this "surprise" at once "rendered impossible the restraint so often noticeable at such gatherings." The "Palette Social" also meets in the finest way another requirement of the art, which is, our expounder tells us: "Do not be afraid to be silly." A doubt occurs to us, however, very likely due to our ignorance, whether there is not here a violation of that other canon implied in the author's assertion, "A person with any regard for comfort will not go a second time to a place where he has once been made nearly wild."

Only secondary to the main object of raising money, a great aim of "socials" is, we are told, to do away with "awful pauses" and "stiffness." An effective way of getting rid of those undesirable features is furnished by the "Conundrum Social," in which the gentlemen draw conundrums from one box and the ladies the answers from another, and then "the gentleman must find the lady who holds the answer to his conundrum, and pay for her supper." There is a hint here also for those who deplore the decay of conversation as a fine art, since "the delightful part of this arrangement is that in his search he is obliged to enter into conversation with many different ladies," and thus "the scene at once becomes animated." If "stiffness" cannot be avoided in this way, the experimenter is advised to try a "Brown Tea," at the conclusion of which the ladies are placed "behind a curtain, with their feet only in view," and auctioned off to "charitably inclined young men who will buy a supper for them." If all else fails, resort should be had to the "Apron Social," in which the gentlemen hem aprons, the most successful

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seamster being voted a prize by the ladies. "The more comical the prize is, the better. A pumpkin pie, baked in the largest dripping-pan in the neighborhood, is usually hailed with delight, and so is a popcorn ball as large as a water-pail."

In spite of her aversion to the literary "socials," as being too intellectually exhausting, our mentor provides for one "Authors' Social." She admits that this "requires considerable preparation," but thinks it necessary to pander occasionally to "those who prefer to have a little instruction with their amusement." Those exceptional people are to be gratified by the impersonation of a "few well-known authors." She suggests as a "good company"—"good," we suppose, for the desired combination of "instruction" and "amusement"—"Dickens, Tennyson, Longfellow, Mark Twain, Bill Nye, Josiah Allen's wife, Amelia Rives, and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps." After the "actors" have made themselves up "to look as nearly as possible like the authors whom they personate," they are to go on with a "dialogue" which "should be prepared and committed to memory. This," it is conceded, "may seem a difficult task to many, but it is not, if begun aright." The way to begin aright is, it seems, "if there is a funny incident in the life of one author, another tells it as a good joke on him." Thus we suppose it would be the thing for Josiah Allen's wife to twit Tennyson with becoming a lord, in spite of having expressed his preference for a kind heart over a coronet. Readings of "something which they have written, and a song or two may be introduced," and the only stipulation in regard to the "conversations" is that they should be "natural and lively." Even after all precautions are taken, the warning is given that the "audience . . . . may not enjoy a whole evening devoted to authors. . . . . Do not think because the literary entertainment is good and ought to be liked, that it must and shall be." Consequently, you are to experiment upon your audience with a minute dose of "authors," and, if they do not seem to like it, then "have simple refreshments, followed by general conversation or games."

We are unable to go into the delights of the "Cap Social," the "Basket Social," the "Mother Goose Social," the "Mum Social," the "Quaker Social," and the many other fascinating varieties described in the manual. What we have written will at least serve to show that the future of American society is secure. When such forms of social intercourse as those explained here are in common and growing use in large sections of our country, it can no longer be truthfully said that the American Philistine leads a life of "hideousness and immense ennui," as Matthew Arnold asserted to be the case with the British Philistine, the heir of the Puritans and their theory of life. That writer is dead, unfortunately, and so it must be left to some other pen than his to write a description of the brilliance of the American "social," which will rival his famous account of society in the salons of France.

SWISS AND AMERICAN CONSTITUTIONALISM.

LONDON, September 23, 1891.

NOTHING is more noteworthy than the attention which of recent years publicists in both England and America have directed to the Swiss Constitution. Twenty (or even ten) years back no English writer, except Mr. Freeman, knew anything about Swiss politics, and not the least among the many services the author of the 'History of Federal Government' has rendered to the English people on both sides of the Atlantic is his having at last taught the world that Switzerland possessed many things of interest besides her mountains. The 'Swiss Confederation' of Sir Francis Adams, the lectures of Prof. Moses, Mr. Vincent's lucid essay on 'State and Federal Government in Switzerland,' are all signs that Prof. Freeman's teaching has at last borne fruit, and that thoughtful men, especially in America, are now resolved to study the history and the institutions of a State which, according to the way you look at the matter, may be called either the oldest or the newest of Federal governments.

It is natural and desirable that the jurists of America should explore with special care the intricate Federal system of Switzerland. They have some advantages as students which cannot be possessed either by English or by French observers. The resemblances between the Federalism of America and the Federalism of Switzerland are striking and obvious; they cannot possibly escape the notice of any one who knows the history or takes part in the public life of the United States. The analogies between the history of the two Federations are full of curiosity and instruction. The struggle between the Catholic and the Protestant Cantons has a real affinity to the struggle between the South and the North. In both countries a body of States representing what must be called retrograde political ideas held their own for a length of time with marvellous success against States of far greater power, which were the representatives of modern progress and enlightenment. The disputes about the common territories oddly recall certain phases of the conflict between the free States and the slave States. The Sonderbund anticipated secession. Dufour's strategy was in its way quite as remarkable as Grant's; the week's campaign which, contrary to the expectation of the best-informed European statesmen, finally crushed the Sonderbund, was as decisive in its way as the years of civil war which ended in the destruction of the Confederacy.

The institutions of Switzerland, again, may be called a reduced copy of the American Commonwealth. The Cantons are only States called by another name. The doctrine of State rights is at least as well understood in the Confederacy as in the United States. In Switzerland, even more than in America, the whole working of the Government and the political life of the nation depend upon the constant effort to maintain an elaborate and very artificial balance between the supremacy of the nation and the semi-sovereignty—if jurists will pardon the term—of States, such as Lucerne, Geneva, or Zurich. The Swiss Federal Assembly is in some points of view an intended imitation of Congress: we may safely assert that the Swiss would never have tried a bicameral system but for the influence of American example, that the Council of States owes its existence to admiration for the American Senate, and that the creation of the Federal Court was, if not caused, yet greatly aided, by the high reputation of the Supreme Court of the United States. When we add to all this that in Switzerland, as in America, democratic institutions and habits of an extreme type are combined with Federal institutions, we need not wonder that American jurists should devote special attention to a country where an American may find himself at home.

Yet, to speak the truth, I am inclined to think that the real, and, still more, the superficial, similarities between the Swiss and the American commonwealths are likely to prove a snare in the path of Americans bent on understanding not only the form, which is a comparatively easy thing, but, what is a far more difficult matter, the spirit of Swiss political life. For the points of difference between the two democratic federations are, though not as salient as their points of resemblance, at least as remarkable, and are more fundamental. It were greatly to be wished, then, that American jurists, whose labors will, if well directed, bear rich fruit, should, in their study of Switzerland, bear in mind the features in which the Swiss Confederacy and the United States throw light on each other by way of contrast rather than of difference.

The constitutions of both countries are Federal democracies, but while American democracy is founded on traditions and ideas common to the whole English people, Swiss democracy is founded on historical conditions and on conceptions of government and law common to the whole of Continental Europe. Master the idea that the Swiss Confederacy is the one completely developed and completely successful democracy of the Continental type, while the United States is the one completely developed and preëminently successful democracy of the English type, and you have the clue to mysteries in Swiss institutions which are often overlooked, but which, if noted, always perplex the English or the American observer. In making this remark, let me add at once that I have not the presumption either to assert or to believe that wherever Swiss customs or laws deviate from the Anglo-Saxon type they are defective. The institutions of the English people are no more perfect than the institutions of other nations. Swiss statesmen may learn, as indeed they have learned, much that is valuable from the experience of England and of the United States. Englishmen and Americans may learn, though perhaps they have not yet learned, from the experience and institutions of the Swiss Confederacy. But neither Englishmen nor Americans will gain a knowledge which it is of importance they should acquire, unless they recognize the fact that, in spite of superficial appearances to the contrary, the Swiss commonwealth is no copy of the American commonwealth.

To see that this is so, it is enough to note the idea which underlies all the political institutions of the English people on both sides the Atlantic. This idea is nothing else than the supremacy of fixed law. In England, no less than in the United States, every official is—in reality, however much the fact may be disguised in England by fictions—bound by law, and, one may say, by very rigid law. What is of even more consequence than this, all the rights of individuals, both as regards each other and towards the State, are regulated by law, and are ultimately definable in any given case by the courts. The question, for instance, which is at this moment exercising the minds and exciting the passions of thousands of Englishmen—whether the Salvation Army may march with bands of music through East-

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bourne on a Sunday—is from an English, as it would be, did the same difficulty arise at New York, from the American, point of view, a mere question of law. Its decision depends, unless Parliament should intervene and change the law, upon the correct interpretation of one or two sections in a local act of Parliament. There is, strictly speaking, no room for compromise. What may be the discretion of the Eastbourne magistrates—itself a question of law—or how this discretion, should it exist, may in the present condition of Eastbourne be most wisely exercised, are questions on which I have no means of forming an opinion. One thing is certain: neither the Queen, nor the Prime Minister, nor the Home Secretary, nor any official whatever, has a right to suspend the execution or override the terms of the law which at the present moment governs the right of meeting on Sundays at Eastbourne. The rights or the wrongs of the Salvationists, as of their opponents, are determinable by litigation; they are not determinable by diplomacy or negotiation.

Far otherwise is it in Switzerland. The Salvation Army thought well some years ago to "invade" Swiss territory. Their "campaign" excited some disturbance, and in certain Cantons much indignation; many of the cantonal governments passed laws (which, from a Salvationist point of view, might savor of persecution) for the suppression of the Army's open-air meetings. The Salvationists, like true Anglo-Saxons, stood upon their rights; they maintained that these laws were "unconstitutional" (in the American, not in the English, sense of that word); they applied to the Federal Court. The jurisdiction of the Federal Court in the matter was contestable. The body to which the decision as to the rights of the Salvationists and as to the constitutionality of the cantonal laws, in fact, under the Swiss Constitution, belonged, was in reality the Federal Council, or, as we should say in England, the Cabinet. The Executive, therefore, issued a report addressed, I conceive, to the Federal Assembly, which, in fact, decided the whole question. The judgment, if we may call it so, is very unlike the judgment of any English or American court. It is based partly on law, but partly—and this is hardly concealed—on general considerations of policy. It determines, in effect, that the right of public meeting must in principle be maintained in favor of the Salvationists, but that this right must in practice be exercised with moderation, and that the cantonal laws which restrain the right of public meeting are, if looked at as pieces of permanent legislation, unconstitutional, but if regarded as temporary regulations for the maintenance of order, are unobjectionable. The Salvationists, in short, are told that they must exercise their rights moderately, without pushing them to extremes. The cantonal governments are told that, while they may slightly invade the strict rights of the Salvationists, they must not permanently subvert the privileges secured to all men by the Constitution.

This way of dealing with a legal and political difficulty has a good deal to recommend it, but no court in England or America could deal with a question of legal right in the manner in which the Swiss Cabinet have met the demands of the Salvationists and of their opponents. Certainly, neither in England nor in America would the Executive ever be called upon, as the Swiss Cabinet constantly is called upon, to exercise the functions of a court, and of a court governed partly by legal, partly by what I may term diplomatic, considerations. I have dwelt on this "case of the Salvationists" because it affords a typical instance of the working of Swiss institutions. The history of the recent movement in Ticino would, had I the space to follow it out, be equally illustrative of Swiss habits of political action. There again we should find that the Swiss Ministry or Cabinet—the terms are not correct, but they convey to my readers better than does any other language the nature of the Federal Council—dealt with a question of constitutional law which threatened a dangerous political crisis, partly as a court, partly as an executive body. Legal rights were sacrificed, but order was preserved and a national danger was averted. The members of the Ministry may not be perfectly just judges, but they are sagacious administrators and astute diplomatists.

If an Englishman is astonished at the freedom with which the Swiss Executive moderates the operation of strict law, an American would, I conceive, though I speak with diffidence, be surprised at the liberties which the Swiss Executive will, if occasion requires, take with cantonal rights. Now at the bottom of the authority which Swiss democrats concede, both in theory and in practice, to the Cabinet lie apparently two ideas. The first is, that in a democracy the Executive government as truly represents the people as the Federal Assembly or the courts, and that there is, therefore, no special ground for jealously watching the action of the Government. The second is, that the rules of the Constitution, and indeed the law of the land, is not the only expression of the will of the people; that therefore, when occasion requires, the Executive, which exists to carry into effect the will of the nation, may to a certain extent interfere with the operation of the law. Let me not be misunderstood. I do not assert that these ideas are either sound or unsound. It is clear enough that the democracy which entertains them may be exposed to dangers from which Englishmen or Americans are protected by the belief in law. My only contention is that these ideas, or notions like them, influence the Swiss, and give to the institutions of Switzerland a character essentially different from institutions created by the English people.

If we leave for a moment the spirit and come to some of the details of Swiss constitutionalism, we shall find that the arrangements of the Confederacy are weak or defective just where the institutions of the United States are strong, and that the institutions of Switzerland are strong just where the institutions of the United States are or seem to be weak.

The Swiss Council of States, for example, was made in avowed imitation of the American Senate. The statesmen of '48 expected that the Council would be the most influential part of the whole Federal Government. Experience has entirely belied their expectations. The Council of States has never, since its creation, been able to occupy anything like the position of the American Senate. For this failure many causes may be given; one is of itself sufficient to explain. The Council does not exercise any special functions; one might almost say that there is no reason for its existence, except, of course, the general reasons, some of them strong enough, which may always be urged in favor of the bicameral system.

The Federal Court, again, suffers a good deal by the comparison which its name provokes with the Supreme Court of the United States. It is, indeed, a most respectable tribunal, and, what is a matter of great consequence, the course of events since '48 has increased, and probably may yet increase, its authority. Mr. Vincent, whose judgment on such a matter ought to be treated with great respect, apparently expects that the Federal Court will by degrees come to occupy something more like the position of the American judiciary. Whether this expectation is well founded seems, to an observer uninfluenced by American traditions, very doubtful. That new functions will as time goes on be discharged by the Federal Court is probable or even certain; that it will ever exert an authority like that wielded by the Supreme Court is improbable, and this for more than one reason. The Federal Court has no independent means of enforcing its own judgments. For this purpose it must rely, in the last resort, on the aid of the Federal Cabinet. Its judges are elected by the Federal Assembly, and elected for short terms; it cannot pronounce any enactment of the Federal Assembly unconstitutional; it is in its own sphere overshadowed by the Cabinet. At the bottom of all these causes of weakness lies the fact, which is betrayed by every page of Swiss history, that the Swiss people have never discriminated with anything like distinctness the functions of the Executive, of the Legislature, and of the Judiciary. If this discrimination be, as most thinkers consider it is, a mark of progress, the Swiss in this matter fall behind not only England and the United States, but other Continental countries, such, for example, as France or Italy. It is fair to add that this blending of judicial with executive functions has in Switzerland some recommendations; but, until the "division of powers" is recognized, the authority of the Federal Court is not likely to be greatly increased.

Meanwhile, the Cabinet, or, to use the Swiss term, Federal Council, gains what the Court loses. No candid observer will assert that the American Presidency has been the most successful of the institutions created by the founders of the United States. But every one who has studied Swiss history and politics will be inclined to assert that the Council, or Cabinet, is the most successful, as it is certainly the most original, among the institutions of Switzerland. The Cabinet, placed in office, as it is, by a vote of the Assembly, but not exposed to be dismissed from office by the body which has placed it in power, combines to a very great extent the advantages of a parliamentary Executive such as exists in England, and a non-parliamentary Executive such as exists in America. Switzerland is thus saved from the changes of administration and the fluctuations of policy incident to cabinet government, and it is also saved from the conflicts, the excitement, and the intrigue which seem to be some of the evils that necessarily attend Presidential government. No democratic executive has ever displayed anything like the permanence and the quiet business capacity of the Swiss Council. Political theorists urge, and possibly may urge with success, the substitution for it of a body elected by direct popular vote. No argument is put forward in favor of this change except that the innovation is in accordance with so-called democratic principles. This fact is of itself sufficient evidence of the sterling merits possessed by the Swiss Ministry.

AN OBSERVER.

Correspondence.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It has been suggested in some quarters that it will be expedient to select the

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next Speaker from the North or West, in order to avoid the charge of sectionalism which would be levelled against the promised tariff bill if a Southern man should be chosen Speaker. It is alleged in support of this that the Mills Bill suffered from that cause.

It is exceedingly unfortunate that so important a question as the election of the Speaker should be complicated by geographical considerations, and for my part I cannot think that they are entitled to much weight. A few years ago, it was asserted that the Executive Department could not safely be intrusted to the hands of a Democrat. As long as the experiment was untried, the argument was perhaps not without effect; but actual experience completely exploded it. Whatever else may be said of the Administration of Mr. Cleveland, no one will again contend that the Government will be unpatriotically conducted either by him or by his party. The important practical consequences of this have been repeatedly pointed out in the *Nation*.

The Speakership is an honor that justly falls to a party's leader, regardless of the situation of the district from which he "hails." The very position of leader of a party, whose members in greater or less number represent every point of the compass, shows the quality of statesman as against that of local politician. For a party, then, in a time of perfect peace, security, and national unity to renounce its leader because he comes from a district which, a quarter of a century ago, fought for an idea which it has since been glad to abandon, were surely pusillanimous in the extreme. The brave course is here, as elsewhere, the right course: the Speaker must be chosen on his merits. If he chance to be a Southern man, the effective way to silence insinuation is to prove by legislation that it is baseless. A tariff measure framed in the large spirit in which alone it should be conceived will for ever quiet apprehension on that score; whereas, if the natural party leader is put aside for another recommended solely or chiefly by the accident of locality, the scare will remain available for future use.

As far as my observation enables me to say, it seems to me that the Southern Democrats are disposed to pursue a wise and moderate course. To say the least, the conduct of the Northern Republicans in the last Congress was not so high-minded as to make it necessary to exclude the Southern Democrats from another trial. I dare say the Mills Bill was framed in as liberal and unselfish a spirit as the McKinley Bill. At all events, the charge of probable sectionalism comes with bad grace from those whose pet measure, so far from embodying the needs of even a section of the country, was dictated by a few grasping merchants and manufacturers. A. F.

LOUISVILLE, October 3, 1891.

HYGIENE IN FRANCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The discussions in the Paris Academy of Medicine upon the causes and remedies for the stationary or diminishing character of the French population, as well as upon the leading questions of public sanitation, disease-prevention, and the loss of life due to the peculiar methods of infant farming, recently ended in the adoption of the appended resolutions. This body rarely makes recommendations to the law-making power unsuccessfully, and it may be confidently expected that these measures will shortly take effect.

(1.) That in each department there be established an asylum or refuge for the reception and care of women in the later months of pregnancy and in their accouchement. That, if so desired, absolute secrecy be observed. That there be an office to give succor and aid to persons unable to procure proper care for themselves and infants.

(2.) That the law of December 23, 1874, for the protection of infants, be revised in some of its provisions, and notably that relating to "l'élevage mercenaire," in order that infants may not henceforth be left without the supervision and care of the parents.

(3.) That vaccination and revaccination be made obligatory.

(4.) As this law is of national importance (it has been recently adopted), the Academy recommends that vaccination and revaccination be encouraged and facilitated by all possible means at all times, and notably so when departments are advised of the appearance of indications of variola by the State Council of Hygiene, because, contrary to popular prejudice, vaccination and revaccination are the surest means of arresting the spread of smallpox and stamping it out of existence.

(5.) That all school-children be vaccinated and revaccinated, as all soldiers and sailors are.

(6.) That a vaccination service be organized throughout the country, without charge to the people, a day being fixed upon for the operation, which is to be performed as seems necessary.

(7.) That smallpox cases be isolated in all instances, in hospitals and elsewhere.

(8.) That municipalities, prefects, and the powers that exist in communes be given sufficient authority by law to correct at once all insanitary conditions, and particularly to procure the supply of pure water without the admixture of sewage and surface contaminations.

The Academy has three times in the last ten years voted in favor of obligatory vaccination and revaccination. Many other public-health questions were under discussion, particularly measures looking to the prevention of typhoid and the commonly prevalent infectious diseases, the number of lives that could thus be saved annually, aggregating, it is estimated, upwards of 150,000; but the above measures were the principal ones formulated and urgently pressed upon the attention of the French Parliament.

C. A. SIEGFRIED.

NEWPORT, October 3, 1891.

THE WASHINGTON CONNECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Among the Washington papers in the possession of the Government I found the following letter, which may lead to some further discoveries in the English records on the Washington family. The emigrant Lawrence had married in England Mary Jones, and had by her one daughter, Mary. It was to this daughter that the letter was written. By a second wife Lawrence had a son John, the writer of the letter, and Ann. Mary married Edward Gibson of Hawnes, and Mr. Henry F. Waters gives me the following information: "He was vicar of that parish, as his father (of same name) had been before him. She probably died before her husband, if I draw the right inference from his will, which does not mention a wife. This will is of Edward Gibson of Hawnes, minister, 6th January, 1723; proved 17th June, 1732. . . . The Aunt Howard mentioned in the letter may have been Martha Washington, youngest sister of the two emigrants to Virginia, who herself was assisted by her eldest brother, Col. John Washington, to remove to Virginia." This last incident is to be found in Col. John's will, printed in my compilation of Washington wills. I would add that the letter is not an original, but a copy, sent to Washington when he was President by a descendant of this Mary Gibson. Perhaps some of your readers may be able to add to the information it conveys.

WORTHINGTON C. FORD.

BROOKLYN, October 6, 1891.

VIRGINIA, June y^e^ 22d, 1699.

Dear & Loving Sister,

I had the happiness to see a Letter which you sent to my Aunt Howard, who died about a year and a half ago; I had heard of you by her before, but could not tell whether you were alive or not. It was truly great joy to hear that I had such a relation alive as yourself; not having any such a one by my Father's side as yourself. My Father had one Daughter by my Mother, who died when she was very young, before my remembrance. My Mother had three daughters when my Father married her, one died last winter, and left four or five children, the other two are alive & married and have had several children. My Mother married another man after my Father, who spent all, so that I had not the value of twenty shillings of my Father's estate, I being the youngest & therefore the weakest, which generally comes off short. But I thank God my Fortune has been pretty good since, as I have got a kind and loving wife, by whom I have had three sons and a daughter, of which I have buried my daughter and one son. I am afraid I shall never have the happiness of seeing you, since it has pleased God to set us at such a distance, but hoping to hear from you by all opportunities, which you shall assuredly do from him that is

Your ever loving Brother
till death
JNO. WASHINGTON.

If you write to me direct yours to me in Stafford county, on Potomack River in Virginia. Vale.

To Mrs. Mary Gibson, living at Hawne's in Bedf's. These sent with care.

A CAST-COLLECTION CATALOGUE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have been favored with a copy of the 'Tentative Lists of Objects Desirable for a Collection of Casts,' privately printed by the Committee of the Metropolitan Museum in New York. These "tentative lists" enumerate a mass of reproductions which, when brought together, would compose the richest museum of casts in the whole world. The announcement of such a noble enterprise can only be greeted with warm recognition. It is now too late for the United States to institute galleries rivalling the British Museum, the Uffizi, or the Louvre; and the money which could be spent on the purchase of second-rate originals cannot be better employed than in forming large collections of casts. The New York collection, if completed, would stand unrivalled, and it is not very difficult to make it so. The museums of Europe will certainly give every assistance in their power towards the fulfilment of that scheme. I am certain that it will benefit archæologists of all countries by the facility it will give them of obtaining in their turn casts and photographs. Allow me to express the wish that, at the same time, a very detailed catalogue be put in type, stating once for all the whole literature of every monument, and accompanying each of them with a pen-and-ink drawing taken from photographs, in the style of the excellent illustrations now appearing in the *Archæologischer Anzeiger*. A catalogue of that sort

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would be simply invaluable, and would open a new era in the study of plastic art.

Truly yours, SALOMON REINACH,
Keeper of the Museum at St. Germain.

PARIS, September 22, 1891.

Notes.

DODD, MEAD & Co. extend their "Makers of America Series" this fall with biographies of Robert Fulton, by Prof. R. H. Thurston of Cornell; Sam Houston, by Henry Bruce; Sir William Johnson, by the Rev. W. E. Griffis; De Bienville, by Grace King; Cotton Mather, by Prof. Barrett Wendell; Thomas Hooker, by the Rev. Geo. L. Walker; and John Winthrop, by the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell. The same firm initiate a "Portia Series," for girls and women, and announce the following titles: 'Chats with Girls on Self-Culture,' by Eliza Chester; 'The Art of Entertaining,' by Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood; and 'Physical Development and Exercise for Women,' by Dr. Mary Taylor Bissell. They have nearly ready the fifth and concluding volume of Mr. James Schouler's 'History of the United States,' ending with the civil war, and will publish a revised edition of Fergusson's 'History of the Modern Styles of Architecture,' and the same author's 'Indian and Eastern Architecture'; 'Prison Life during the Revolution,' by the Duchesse de Duras; and 'Short Studies in Literature,' by Hamilton W. Mabie. In preparation are a new edition of the 'School for Scandal,' illustrated by Mr. Frank M. Gregory, and also a selection of 'Charles Lamb's Dramatic Essays' in the Giunta Series.

Longmans, Green & Co. are just about to issue 'Epoch Maps Illustrating American History,' by Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard; and 'Seas and Lands,' Sir Edwin Arnold's account of his recent travels.

'Laboratory Practice,' by Prof. J. P. Cooke of Harvard, is in the press of D. Appleton & Co.

James Pott & Co. announce 'Beautiful Thoughts from Henry Drummond,' selected and arranged by Elizabeth Cureton; and 'Moral Theology,' based on the 'Summa Theologiæ' of St. Thomas Aquinas, by the Rev. J. J. Elmendorf of Racine College.

Macmillan & Co. have been appointed special agents in this country of the London firm of George Bell & Sons, whose publications include the well-known "Bohn's Libraries."

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co. we are to have 'Three Episodes in Massachusetts History,' by Charles Francis Adams; 'Betty Alden,' a new tale of Plymouth Colony, by Mrs. Jane G. Austin; 'Colonial Furniture of New England,' by Dr. Irving Whitall Lyon; and 'The Land of the Lingering Snow,' an outdoor book by Frank Bolles, Secretary of Harvard University. They have just issued at a reduced price the annotated edition of 'Sheridan's Comedies: The Rivals and The School for Scandal,' published eight years ago by J. R. Osgood & Co.

Roberts Bros. will publish 'The Lovers' Year-Book of Poetry,' compiled by Horace P. Chandler.

D. Lothrop Co. have in hand 'Birddom,' by Leander S. Keyser.

Ginn & Co. will issue during the present month 'Straight Road to Cæsar: A Latin Lesson-Book for Beginners,' by George W. Waite and George H. White; and a 'Reference History of the United States,' by Hannah A. Davidson.

In December, W. B. Clarke & Co., Boston, expect to bring out a 'Memoir of Rufus Ellis,' including selections from his journals and letters.

We understand that Mr. Goldwin Smith has enlarged, and recast in the form of a biographical essay, his two reviews of the Life of William Lloyd Garrison in *Macmillan's Magazine* on the successive appearance of the two halves of the work in question. The book, which will still be of moderate compass, will appear shortly.

A Life of Benjamin Harris Brewster, by Eugene Coleman Savidge, may soon be expected from J. B. Lippincott Co.

Chapman & Hall, London, announce a new work on Dickens, 'A Week's Tramp in Dickens-land, together with Personal Reminiscences of the "Inimitable Boz" therein collected,' by William R. Hughes. More than 100 illustrations are to lend attraction to the volume, from the designs of Maclise, H. K. Browne, Langton, and others.

A new firm of publishers in London, Lawrence & Bullen, announce a new series of the poets, to be called "The Muses' Library," and to begin with a two-volume edition of Herrick, prepared by Mr. A. W. Pollard, with a preface by Mr. Swinburne.

The same firm also announce two books likely to interest all dramatic collectors. The first is the famous theatrical poem, 'The Rosciad' of Charles Churchill, edited and annotated by Mr. Robert W. Lowe, to whom we already owe admirable editions of Cibber's 'Apology' and Doran's 'Annals of the English Stage.' It will be adorned by eight full-page portraits. The second book is a volume of collected criticisms of the contemporary theatre in London by Mr. Joseph Knight, the dramatic critic of the *Athenæum*. It is called 'Theatrical Notes: A Contribution towards a History of the Modern English Stage.' Mr. Knight has also under way the biography of Garrick for Mr. Archer's series of "English Actors."

The Dunlap Society has in press and nearly ready to issue to its members an account of 'The Private Life of William E. Burton,' by Mr. William L. Keese, author of the authorized biography of the comedian-manager. This will be followed towards the end of the year by a reprint from the pages of the *Gentleman's Magazine* (the American *Gentleman's*, which Burton edited in Philadelphia) of Burton's memoirs of the elder Wallack. The secretary of the Dunlap Society is now Mr. William Carey, No. 33 East Seventeenth Street, New York; and, for an annual subscription of $5, members receive three publications every year.

Among the other books about the stage likely to be published this fall is Mr. Davenport Adams's 'Dictionary of the Drama,' announced nearly ten years ago.

With the return of the holiday season, the Messrs. Putnam put forth a fresh issue of their pocket "Literary Gems"—Irving's 'Legend of Sleepy Hollow,' the 'Ancient Mariner,' some of Browning's Lyrics, Ruskin on Pre-Raphaelitism, Montaigne on the Education of Children, and three speeches on America delivered by John Bright during our civil war. This is undeniably a good assortment, and we only wish that the compass of these little books would have allowed admission of a fourth American speech of Bright's, in 1867, the most elevated of all in tone and the most finished in diction. His portrait, Montaigne's, and Ruskin's embellish their respective volumes. The rest have fancy frontispieces.

Mrs. Oliphant's 'The Makers of Florence' (Macmillan) has encountered a rare degree of popularity, having now attained its third edition in fifteen years, with five reissues, or reprints, as the memorandum on the reverse of the title-page calls them. The last shape is a medium octavo, and the volume is dubbed "extra-illustrated" in view of twenty full-page engraved reproductions of pictures by Florentine artists to be found in the churches or galleries of their city. These furnish a rather cold and pallid decoration, but are not out of keeping with the wood engravings in the text, which are not of a high order. The next stage of reproduction might fitly witness the abandonment of all the present illustrations, in favor either of pure photography or of such wood engraving as Mr. Cole could furnish. The present volume is elaborately bound, with a back of white canvas stamped with gilt and lettered in red.

By the side of the new edition of Dr. Holmes's works, his publishers (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) have brought out, in one dainty volume, 'The One-Hoss Shay, with its Companion Poems, How the Old Horse Won the Bet, and the Broomstick Train,' Mr. Howard Pyle furnishing the pen-and-ink illustrations. An interval of more than thirty years separates the first and the last of these pieces—the one a purely intellectual, the other a purely poetic conceit: logic versus metaphor. Mr. Pyle's drawings possess his usual cleverness, but occasionally seem to have less than justice done them in the "process" or the printing. The vignette on p. 29 is in the spirit of Bewick, for all that the execution is in black line and not in white.

The Historical Printing Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., has just reprinted its second Revolutionary orderly book, viz., that of the Maryland Loyalist Regiment. This was kept by Capt. Caleb Jones from June 18, 1778, to October 12, 1778, and comprehends the evacuation of Philadelphia, the march across the Jerseys, and the cantonment on Long Island, where the book was ultimately found. Its value lies in its supposed uniqueness so far as Loyalist regiments are concerned, and in its preserving Gen. Howe's orders after July 5. Mr. Paul Leicester Ford has edited and annotated this record. The most eminent name in the list of officers is that of Philip Barton Key, uncle of the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Another and more important memorial of the Loyalists is the Rev. Arthur Wentworth Eaton's 'The Church of England in Nova Scotia and the Tory Clergy of the Revolution' (Thomas Whittaker). The Diocese of Nova Scotia, Mr. Eaton points out, "owes its existence to the Tories of the Revolution" who migrated thither, and is now the oldest colonial diocese of the Church of England. The author is noticeably liberal, fair-minded, and candid, as witness his admission regarding the anti-Revolutionary attitude of the Episcopal clergy, his comments on the sectarianism of King's College, and his chapter on "Other Religious Bodies," in which he says: "It is probably true that in late years the leading Dissenting bodies in Nova Scotia have often had ministers of greater ability, and sometimes of more thorough education, than the Church of England." Mr. Eaton writes in an interesting way, condensing the fruit of much research, and his work is in every respect meritorious. It is rich in biographical sketches of the exiled clergy, the later bishops, distinguished laymen, and royal governors. We need hardly say that New Englanders in particular, along with New Yorkers and Pennsylvanians, will find here a part of their own history, enacted beyond their territory and under altered conditions.

A good deal of conscientious research has gone into the making of 'The Sabbath in Puritan New England,' by Alice Morse Earle

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(Scribners). Most unusual is the author's delving in the records of scattered local churches, and more than one pearl does she find in those dust-heaps. Puritan Psalmody gets special attention, but the whole range of Sabbath observance, at home and "in the great congregation," is covered, and the grim, the curious, the cruel, and the saintly stud the pages. Mrs. Earle once more shows that Peters's "Blue Laws" were, after all, only a sort of malicious codification of actual law and practice.

The second edition of Prof. Joseph Le Conte's 'Evolution: Its Nature, its Evidences, and its Relation to Religious Thought' (D. Appleton & Co.) serves to mark, in its added chapter on the factors of evolution, the point most in debate since the first appearance of his work. Further new matter is found in the chapters on the Divine Immanency and on the Relation of Evolution to the Doctrine of the Christ.

The will of John Washington, the emigrant, lately edited by Dr. J. M. Toner, has been acquired by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania for their collection.

The current Bulletin of the Boston Public Library (No. 86) devotes a section to Genealogy, beginning with a list of bibliographies, dictionaries, etc., and adding a list of serials, and lists of local and of family histories. These will be found valuable to any searcher.

In *Lincolnshire Notes and Queries* for October (Horncastle, Eng.), mention is made of an important work privately printed this year by Dr. George W. Marshall of the Heralds' College, called 'Parish Registers: A List of those printed, or of which MS. copies exist in Public Collections, together with references to extracts therefrom, printed and in manuscript.' The *Notes and Queries* prints the list of all entries relating to Lincolnshire, with references to volume and page of the late Col. Chester's transcript from the note-books of the late Lord Monson and Arthur Staunton Larken.

Mr. Stewart Culin, who has a genius for the investigation of what lies hidden under our noses, contributes to the July-September number of *American Folk-Lore* a striking enumeration and description of "Street Games of Boys in Brooklyn," whom we cannot suppose to be exceptionally favored in this particular.

"Tariffs and International Commerce" is the subject of a paper contributed by Prof. Shield Nicholson to the series on Britannic Confederation now being published in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*. It is distinctly favorable to the idea that a commercial union between Great Britain and her colonies is practicable. The only reason which he gives for this conclusion is the fact that fifty years ago the tariffs of the United Kingdom were in a worse confusion than those of the colonies at the present day, and that now they are reduced to the simplest form. Then there were a thousand articles on which duties were collected; now there are practically only four or five. The colonial tariffs number forty-two, and their variety can be illustrated by the following instances: "Coals are free in 23 tariffs; in 11 they are charged specific duties, and in 8 *ad-valorem*. Salt is free in 13, it is charged specific duties in 21, and *ad-valorem* duties in 8." The only article which is almost universally free is manures. The principal reform which Prof. Nicholson presses upon the colonial statesmen is to abolish "their general taxes on unenumerated articles, and—where enumeration means taxation—in the curtailment of the list." By this means they would approximate the simplicity of the British tariff. He is careful to add that his idea of a commercial union does not mean protection against the rest of the world. The paper is somewhat rambling, but it is suggestive and not without weight. There are several striking quotations from Adam Smith, in one of which he propounds, according to Prof. Nicholson, "the most definite and most practicable scheme ever yet published of Imperial Federation."

Bulletin No. 7 of the Bureau of American Republics (Washington) is devoted entirely to Brazil, and comprises, with the reprint of much familiar matter, an historical sketch of the country, an account of the emancipation movement, various statistical chapters, and a translation of the Brazilian tariff now in force.

Hodder & Stoughton, London, send us the first number of *The Bookman*, "a monthly journal for bookreaders, bookbuyers, and booksellers." Its motto, "I am a Bookman," is taken from James Russell Lowell. Peculiar features of this periodical are (in addition to news notes and reviews) literary articles of a fresh kind, such as "The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle," "Burton at Damascus," "Thomas Hardy's Wessex," "The Work of Rudyard Kipling," "Paternoster Row Forty Years Ago," "The Provincial Dailies—their Present Position," etc., and a "Young Authors' Page." In this page, MSS. submitted for judgment will be classified under headings with an occasional note. Finally, it seems as if it were the publishers' intention to throw in regularly a steel portrait for the sixpence. Lawrence's Tennyson adorns No. 1, which is typographically very attractive.

—The *Argosy* newspaper of British Guiana has recently published two documents relating to the fight, on the 24th of February, 1813, off the coast of Demerara, between the United States ship-of-war *Hornet*, commanded by Capt. James Lawrence, and the British brig *Peacock*. One of the documents is a report by Senior Lieutenant Frederick A. Wright, who took command of the *Peacock* when the commander of that vessel, Capt. Peake, was killed; the other is a statement, taken down at Barbados for the information of the British Admiral, and made by four of the sailors of the *Peacock*, who, when that vessel was sinking, got into a shattered boat and made their escape. Lieut. Wright's report is to be found among "Admiral's Despatches, North America," 1813, No. 24, and the sailors' narrative with "Admiral's Despatches, Leeward Islands," 1813, No. 30, in the Public Record Office, London. The Lieutenant's report was probably published at the time, but the sailors' narrative is now published for the first time. The two statements give fuller details than are to be found in either Cooper's or James's naval histories. It was in reference to this short and sharp engagement (an affair of between ten and fifteen minutes only) that Lawrence, afterwards, in addressing the men of the *Chesapeake*, when about to fight the *Shannon*, said: "Peacock her, my lads, Peacock her!" In connection with the foregoing we may mention that Mr. C. Montague Jones of Georgetown, British Guiana, proposes to exhibit in the British Guiana Court of the coming World's Fair one of his pictures of the fight between the *Hornet* and the *Peacock*.

—The identity of the pygmies of the ancients with the dwarfs of Equatorial Africa is the subject of an elaborate paper by M. Paul Monceau in the last number of the *Revue Historique*. The earliest-known representation of the latter is to be found in the monuments describing the conquests of the Egyptian kings of the eleventh and twelfth dynasties in the countries to the south of Egypt. To a later sculpture of the same people the word Akka is added—the same name by which one of the dwarf tribes of the Congo Basin, discovered by Schweinfurth and since seen by Stanley, is known at the present day. A few centuries after, the negro dwarf was received into the Egyptian mythology, and represented their Vulcan, though more as a searcher for the precious metals in the earth than as the artisan. This is possibly the origin of the universal tradition, especially in the Middle Ages, connecting dwarfs with underground habitations full of treasures of gold and silver. The Phœnicians borrowed him from the Egyptians and gave him the name Poumai—meaning a foot high or tall. They carried him to Cyprus, where he was worshipped as Poumaion, and from thence he passed into Greek mythology, as the pygmy. The Greeks, according to our author, naturally, though mistakenly, connected the word Poumaion with their word πυγμή, a measure of length almost the same as that designated by the Phœnician word. At the recent Congress of Orientalists, Mr. R. G. Haliburton read a paper affirming the existence of a race of dwarfs in the Atlas Mountains of Morocco. He believes that their existence has hitherto been kept secret because of their sacred character, they being addressed as "Blessed Lord" by the people, and having the deepest veneration shown them when they leave their mountain haunts. Their special occupation seems to be, in accordance with the universal superstition, digging mines. While it is impossible to say whether Mr. Haliburton's evidence is sufficient to prove his statement, it is well to note that there is no passage in any ancient poet, geographer, or historian mentioned by M. Monceau, placing any dwarfs among the Atlas Mountains. All ancient tradition and testimony, with some unimportant exceptions, point to but two places as the home of the dwarf, India and Equatorial Africa.

—An enthusiastic linguist and collector writes to us as follows from Switzerland respecting his pursuit of the literature of the Romansch or Retoromanic language: "We visited the hamlets through the whole length of the Lower Engadine from Martinsbrück to the Austrian border upwards, and got together a large number of the works printed in the dialect there spoken. We did the same thing for the Upper Engadine on our way to St. Moritz, and afterwards, while sojourning at that pleasant resort. While descending the mountains to Chur, we stopped in the Oberhalbsteinerthal, where a distinct dialect is spoken, the literature of which is limited to a few religious manuals and elementary school-books. At Chur, the book-shops furnished a few additions to our treasures, and some excursions to the Rhenish Oberland—the Romanic speech of which possesses an extensive literature, both Protestant and Catholic—brought in many more. Meanwhile, through the antiquarian booksellers of the Tyrol and Northern Italy, we were able to acquire some of the publications in the Gröden, Enneberg, and other Romanic dialects of Austria, and in the allied Friulan (*lingua furlana*) and Istrian. The Retoromanic language survives in isolated dialects spoken between the headwaters of the Rhine and the mountains of Istria. The present centres of publication for the literature are Chur, the capital of the Grisons; Disentis (Catholic) in the Oberland, Samaden (Protestant) in the Engadine, Innsbruck and Trient (for the Tyrolese Romanic), and Udine and Gorizza (for the Friulan). In Switzerland there are just now only three regularly appearing Romanic weekly journals, the *Foegl d'Engiadina* (founded 1857) of Samaden, the

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Gasetta Romonscha (also dating from 1857) of Disentis, and *Il Sursilvan* (now in its eighth year), published at Chur, while at Udine the *Florean dal Palazz* has been issued in Friulan weekly since 1883."

—"In the Grisons," continues our correspondent, "the number of Romanic writers is still considerable. In the Engadine dialect the two best-known poets are Simon Caratsch (who, until lately, has passed his winters in Turin, where his works have mostly been published, and his summers in his native village of Schanfs), and G. F. Caderas of Samaden. In the Oberland dialect the best-known poetical writer is Prof. J. A. Bühler of Chur, the translator of Schiller's 'Wilhelm Tell' and the author of a great number of short tales. Among critics and philologists may be mentioned Caspar Decurtins, a Deputy in the Swiss Parliament, who has edited many early Romanic texts in Ascoli's *Archivio Glottologico*, Gröber's *Zeitschrift*, and the Montpellier *Revue des Langues Romanes;* E. Pallioppi, Protestant pastor at Pontresina, who is occupied with the continuation of a Romanic lexicon begun by his father; Prof. J. C. Muoth of Chur; Prof. J. Candreja, librarian of the cantonal library at the same place. For some years there has existed at Chur a well-managed Societad Rhæto-Romanscha, with upwards of 500 members, which issues a handsomely printed yearly 'Annalas.'" Our correspondent also mentions a useful list published by Dr. Eduard Böhmer of the University of Strassburg (1883), and the complete, classified short-title catalogue of the cantonal library at Chur (1885). His own very considerable collection, we are glad to add, is destined for a well-known American college library.

—It is rather amusing to see how the Swiss press, intoxicated with the success of the recent anniversary festivals, indulges in magnifying the artistic importance of the literary efforts called forth by this occasion; a very respectable Bernese paper, for instance, going so far as to declare in all earnestness that the only parallel to the patriotic play performed at Berne during the late memorial days was the Attic drama. But, if we leave such naïve comparisons aside, it cannot be denied that there must have been something truly refreshing and genuinely poetical in these popular performances, which have sprung forth like wild flowers all over Switzerland during this autumn. Everywhere it was the people themselves who acted in them, everywhere they took place under the open sky, everywhere there was a most intimate sympathy and coöperation between actors and spectators, the whole audience in most places taking part in singing patriotic songs interwoven into the action of the plays. The most impressive of all these plays seems to have been the Bernese "Festspiel," performed on Saturday and Sunday, August 15 and 16, by some 900 persons, and before audiences of some 20,000 people. The text of this dramatic piece, the author of which is Dr. H. Weber, pastor in Höngg, is by no means without native poetical power. Its chief defect is a necessary lack of unity, the different scenes being so many different episodes in the seven centuries of Bernese history. But one is almost made to forget this defect by the impassioned sense of freedom which animates the whole, and the sturdy, artless language which carries away even the over-critical. There are six principal scenes: the foundation of the town by Duke Berchtold of Zähringen; the defeat of the landed aristocracy in the battle of Laupen; the struggle with Charles the Bold; the religious reformation; the overthrow of Berne by the armies of the French republic; the present reign of peaceful liberty. In the last scene "Berna" herself is seen surrounded by her loyal and contented people, when the chief figures of the former scenes, the heroes of the past, appear in solemn procession to do homage to the beloved mother. They are reverently greeted by the chorus of citizens:

> "Die Männer nahen vergangner Zeit,
> Der Heimat unsterbliche Helden,
> Sie, deren Ruhm Jahrhunderte weit
> Viel edle Zungen melden.
> Sie sind gestorben und leben noch,
> Sie haben gerungen und glänzen hoch,
> Des Landes reiner Ehrenschild,
> Hohen Muth's unsterblich Bild."

Each of them says some fitting word, each of them lays some tribute at the feet of "Berna," who on her part embraces them and blesses them as her children.

—We have received the first part of the fifth revised edition of Friedrich Kluge's 'Etymologisches Wörterbuch der Deutschen Sprach.' (Strassburg: Trübner.) It reaches from *A* to *Bursche*, and has been enlarged from forty-seven pages in the fourth edition to sixty pages. New articles have been added, treating mostly of foreign words, such as *abonnieren*, *absolvieren*, *Accent*, *Appetit*, *Aprikose*, *Atlas*, even *apropos* and *boycotten*. But many native compounds and dialect words have also been taken up, such as *abschätzig*, *Abstecher*, *Abstimmung*, *Adamsapfel*, *Altweibersommer*, *aufhören; beiern*, *Best* (with a long *e*), *Bitze*. These additions are very welcome. The foreign words are generally relegated to a dictionary of foreign words, and such a dictionary is generally compiled by dilettanti who attend chiefly to pronunciation. It is easy to criticise the including of some words and the excluding of others. We agree with Dr. Muss-Arnolt that *bethätigen* and *Branntwein* will be missed. *Amulet*, which had been dropped, has been justly restored to its place. *Bibel* deserved a separate article even if its congener *Fibel* be treated more fully in the fifth edition than in the fourth. Each article has evidently been carefully revised. We find little additions, as *Aach* under *A*, and great additions, as where the article *Aar* is lengthened from nine lines to almost a whole column. *Auerhahn* and *Auerochs* have been separated as they should be, since *Auer* is not the same in both words. *Aufwiegeln* has now a separate article. We had been referred under it to *wiegeln*, and this was omitted. *Behörde* is treated too briefly. Heyne has a good article upon it. *Belt* is much improved: it does not mean *any* strait, but only the Danish straits of the Baltic, with which the word is etymologically connected. *Der Balz* is a technical hunting term, and very rare. Its cognate *die Balze* is more common. Weigand is interested in this word because it is "Wetterauisch." Heyne has only *die Balz*. Under *Baas* the English "boss" might have been mentioned. Under *besser*, the attempt to connect it with an Aryan stem has been given up. Only the noun *Bagger* is mentioned. This is a new High German formation after the verb *baggern* had been taken from Low German.

—Kluge has been working of late years upon late Middle High and early New High German, as is seen in his separate book 'Von Luther bis Lessing.' His dictionary has greatly profited by these investigations. More exact dates have been given after careful study of sixteenth and seventeenth-century word-lists, dictionaries, and grammars. Take, for instance, such articles as *Arzt*, *Artischoke*, *Assel*, *Auster*, *Bernstein*, *bieder*. For *Bücking* Kluge very wisely does not accept Paul de Lagarde's statement to which Dr. Muss-Arnolt curtly refers him, viz., "It was so called because Bücking was the name of the man who first smoked herring." Is it possible that the great theologian and Semitic scholar, De Lagarde, was taken in by Heinrich Heine? The poet says in his 'Harzreise,' that he had for dinner in Klausthal "a kind of smoked herrings, called *Bückinge* after the name of their inventor, Wilhelm Bücking, who died in 1447, and was so honored by Charles V. on account of this invention that the latter journeyed from Middelburg to Biervliet, in Zeeland, in the year 1556, merely to see there the grave of this great man." Kluge and Franck, in his Dutch etymological dictionary, think that *Bücking* comes from Dutch *bokking*, and this from *bok*, Engl. *buck*, G. *Bock*. We cannot agree with Kluge that the German secondary form, *Bückling*, sprang up through association with *Bückling*, "bow," from *biegen*. Can Kluge have thought of the German conundrum, Which is the most polite fish? When we look at the various forms of this word, such as *Böckling*, *Pückling*, *Pökling*, *Pickling*, we cannot help associating Bückling with the verb *pökeln*, to "pickle," because this herring is pickled first and then smoked. A typographical improvement has been made in the new edition. Homonyms have been printed thus: *Asche*[1], *Asche*[2], instead of 1. *Asche*, 2. *Asche*. This arrangement is that of the great Murray and 'Century' dictionaries. The dialect and slang words are marked with a dagger. Clearly author and publisher vie with each other to keep this invaluable work up with the times. It is different with the English Dictionary of Skeat, which has been followed by a supplement but has no revised edition. Skeat put in some antiquated matter at the start, and much has become antiquated since it was published. It seems a pity that the fourth edition of Kluge was translated into English, and that Janssen's valuable indices were made to the same. This fifth edition is the one to index and to translate.

—'Defensio Populi ad Populos; or, the modern missionaries considered in relation to the recent riots,' is the title of a remarkable pamphlet in English, recently issued in Shanghai. Its author is believed to be an educated Chinaman, formerly connected with the diplomatic service, and well acquainted with foreign countries. From the abstract given in the London *Times*, it seems to be a bold demand for the withdrawal of Christian missionaries from China, or at least some radical change in the missionary system. This demand is justified by the fact that what the author calls the avowed objects of missionary labor have not been reached—the moral elevation, the intellectual enlightenment of the people, and works of charity; and that to have aroused the intense hatred of the whole people against them is a danger and injury to the Empire. It is unnecessary to follow him in the familiar arguments against Christianity and the thoroughly unjust depreciation of what the missionaries have accomplished, especially in bringing through their publications to the educated Chinese the thought and progress of the West. Though his general argument is weak and his conclusions false, yet in one important point he seems to us to have taken an impregnable position. He asserts that the common people believe that Christianity is being forced upon them in the same way and by the same means that they are compelled to open their ports and rivers to foreign ships and traders. The all-sufficient justification for their belief is the

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fact that the missionary is backed by the gunboat as the trader is. Is it strange, then, that they hate the teachers of a religion in aid of which there are possible arguments of shot and shell? Is it not a thoroughly inconsistent position for the messengers of the Gospel of Peace to be placed in? In the interests of the missionary himself, and the end he is striving to obtain, we are strongly inclined to support the author's suggestion that all foreigners who engage in missionary work should give up their nationality and become amenable only to the laws of the country. This has been the practice for many years with the priests of a French Roman Catholic Missionary Society who have labored in the southwestern provinces of China with far greater success, though with far more privation, suffering, and persecution, than their gunboat-protected brethren, whether Catholic or Protestant.

RECENT POETRY.

THE extract from a letter of the late Mrs. Helen Jackson ("H. H."), prefixed to the second series of Emily Dickinson's poems (Boston: Roberts Bros.), suggests the curious difference in the careers of these two gifted women, both natives of the same small inland town of Massachusetts. They were playmates and schoolmates; both began to write after early girlhood had passed, and for the utterance of deep personal feeling. But the one easily obtained fame, friends, recognition, influence; she had varied social experience; with many sorrows, she obtained much of what was best and most enjoyable in life, and died in the maturity of a conspicuous literary career. The other died absolutely unknown, even by name, beyond her own domestic circle, and yet this nameless woman was at once uplifted into an extraordinary prominence by the simple publication of her poems, after death. Some added light is thrown on this curious transition by the preface contributed to the present volume by Mrs. Todd, but it leaves many questions to be asked. It, however, brings out clearly a point overlooked by many who have discussed Emily Dickinson's poems. Mrs. Todd has recalled attention to the fact that they should be viewed rather as sketches than as finished works. We can never know what changes the author might have made in them had she seriously addressed herself to putting them in print. Up to the point where she left them, her chief solicitude had clearly been with the phrase, not with the verse or the line. She would make many alterations to secure precisely the adjective or substantive she needed; but the minor changes required to perfect a rhyme or to avoid a repetition were sometimes postponed for some moment of leisure, it may be, or in other cases spurned as unimportant. Even her peculiarities of grammar seem like mere short cuts or abbreviations, as when one takes notes in shorthand. We all know that a really fine poem is rarely struck off at a single sitting; there are usually several stages of completion, at any one of which, up to the very last, the work would seem still imperfect if published. The peculiarity is that almost all of Emily Dickinson's compositions are taken at that intermediate stage; and they are, in short, to be viewed as sketches, not works of conscious completeness. With this interpretation, it may fairly be said that those contained in this second series are quite as remarkable as those in the first. Perhaps they are even more remarkable; at any rate, there are more of them.

They are divided into the same four departments, viz., Life, Love, Nature, Time and Eternity. It is to be noticed, however, that the department of love-poems is, in this volume, more scanty than in its predecessor, as if the author's little tale of experience, in that direction, were soon told. There is no loss of quality, however, even in that department, and in the other directions both quantity and quality are sustained. There is, in the first volume, for instance, no nobler strain of ethics than this (p. 199), which is also full of verbal felicities:

TRIUMPH.

Triumph may be of several kinds.
There's triumph in the room
When that old Imperator, Death,
By faith is overcome.

There's triumph of the finer mind
When truth, affronted long,
Advances calm to her supreme,
Her God her only throng.

A triumph when temptation's bribe
Is slowly handed back,
One eye upon the heaven renounced
And one upon the rack.

Severer triumph, by himself
Experienced, who can pass
Acquitted from that naked bar,
Jehovah's countenance!

Note, for instance, the fineness of touch in the word "slowly," in the third verse, indicating the greatness of the struggle by the fact that even the utmost heroism cannot instantly decide it. A characteristic effect is also produced by employing the strong Roman "Imperator" instead of the cheapened word "Emperor," and thus placing death as a sovereign of sovereigns. In the following verses we have a haunting picture, not easily to be dropped from the mind:

THE FORGOTTEN GRAVE.

After a hundred years
Nobody knows the place,—
Agony, that enacted there,
Motionless as peace.

Weeds triumphant ranged,
Strangers strolled and spelled
At the lone orthography
Of the elder dead.

Winds of summer fields
Recollect the way,—
Instinct picking up the key
Dropped by memory.

The poems on Nature in this volume indicate the same peculiar intimacy always shown by Emily Dickinson; it seems as if she had been in at the very birth of her birds and flowers, as in the following verses (p. 72):

FRINGED GENTIAN

God made a little gentian;
It tried to be a rose
And failed, and all the summer laughed.
But just before the snows
There came a purple creature,
That ravished all the hill;
And summer hid her forehead,
And mockery was still.
The frosts were her condition;
The Tyrian would not come
Until the North evoked it.
"Creator! shall I bloom?"

The editors have put at the beginning of the volume two verses which seem—unlike all the rest—to show some objective aim in the poems; and they close with these four terse lines, which might well suffice for Emily Dickinson's own epitaph:

"Lay this laurel on the one
Too intrinsic for renown.
Laurel! veil your deathless tree,—
Him you chasten, that is he!"

The fact that Mr. Douglas Sladen, in his 'Younger American Poets' (Cassell Publishing Co.), makes no allusion to Emily Dickinson, shows how important it is that the editor of such a compilation should be on the spot and should have the latest information. The earliest information, if that is desirable, may certainly be said to be possessed by a compiler who heads his list of juvenile rhymers with the name of Paul Hamilton Hayne, who would, were he living, be over sixty. The mere selection thus seems so liberal that it is almost a disappointment to find that Whittier and Holmes are omitted. In the distribution of space, too, there is a waywardness which can only partly be explained by the whims of publishers; thus, Stedman has sixteen pages, Ella Wheeler Wilcox nine, and Aldrich one and a half. But, with all its faults and its wilderness of misprints—including, for instance, "Borjeson" for "Boyesen" (p. 665), and "Lamer" for "Lanier" (p. 666), the book affords a fairly good collection of the works of American poets less than sixty-one years old; and the appendix containing Canadian poets, and edited by Goodridge Bliss Roberts of St. John, N. B., is distinctly valuable and useful. We should not neglect to add that there is prefixed to the volume a dedication to the citizens of Boston, and a sonnet to "The American Fall at Niagara," both by Mr. Sladen and in a Tupper-like vein.

A far more modest and far better executed collection of miscellaneous poems, from English and American sources, is that called 'Sunshine in Life: Poems for the King's Daughters' (Putnam), selected by Florence Pohlman Lee. The selection is good, the typography beautiful, the dates of birth and (if need be) of death are mentioned in connection with each author, and several good indexes are supplied. For the benefit of that part of the public to which the order of the "King's Daughters" is but a name, it might have been well to intimate their aims and functions. Another book of poetry, no less valuable for not being new, is a new edition of Sidney Lanier's *Poems* (Scribners), with the well-known memoir by Wm. Hayes Ward. Good books, like good runners, possess what may be called their first and second wind; most sink down breathless when their first wind is exhausted, usually at or before the death of their author. If, however, an author's fame really survives him, it is likely to hold out for a long time, and such seems destined to be the fame of Sidney Lanier.

Of volumes wholly new, we find that of Helen Gray Cone incontestably the best: 'The Ride to the Lady, and Other Poems' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). The title-poem is the strongest poem of action and movement ever written by an American woman; and, as Emerson said of "H. H.'s" poems, perhaps we might as well omit the "woman." Since Scott there has been no terser handling of the ballad measure, mingled with fine spiritual touches that Scott could not have given. Read now the story of the *Orient* at Nelson's sea fight of Aboukir (p. 37):

THE STORY OF THE "ORIENT."

'T was a pleasant Sunday morning while the spring was in its glory,
English spring of gentle glory; smoking by his cottage door,
Florid-faced, the man-o'-war's-man told his white-head boy the story,
Noble story of Aboukir, told a hundred times before.

"Here, the Theseus—here, the Vanguard"; as he spoke each name sonorous—
Minotaur, Defence, Majestic, staunch old comrades of the brine,
That against the ships of Brueys made their broadsides roar in chorus—
Ranging daisies on his doorstone, deft he mapped the battle-line.

Mapped the curve of tall three-deckers, deft as might a man left-handed,
Who had given an arm to England later on at Trafalgar.
While he poured the praise of Nelson to the child with eyes expanded,
Bright athwart his honest forehead blushed the scarlet cutlass-scar.

For he served aboard the Vanguard, saw the Admiral, blind and bleeding
Borne below by silent sailors, borne to die as then they deemed.
Every stout heart sick but stubborn, fought the sea-dogs on unheeding,
Guns were cleared and manned and cleared, the battle thundered, flashed, and screamed.

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Till a cry swelled loud and louder—towered on fire
the Orient stately,
Brueys' flag ship, she that carried guns a hundred
and a score;
Then came groping up the hatchway he they counted
dead but lately,
Came the little one-armed Admiral to guide the fight
once more.

"Lower the boats!" was Nelson's order. But the
listening boy beside him,
Who had followed all his motions with an eager
wide blue eye,
Nursed upon the name of Nelson till he half had del-
fied him,
Here, with childhood's crude consistence, broke the
tale to question "Why?"

For by children facts go streaming in a throng that
never pauses,
Noted not, till of a sudden, thought, a sunbeam,
gilds the motes.
All at once the known words quicken, and the child
would deal with causes:
Since to kill the French was righteous, why bade Nel-
son lower the boats?

Quick the man put by the question. "But the Orient,
none could save her;
We could see the ships, the ensigns, clear as day-
light by the flare;
And a many leaped and left her; but, God rest 'em,
some were braver;
Some held by her, firing steady till she blew to God
knows where."

At the shock, he said, the Vanguard shook through all
her timbers oaken;
It was like the shock of Doomsday—not a tar but
shuddered hard.
All was hushed for one strange moment; then that
awful calm was broken
By the heavy plash that answered the descent of
mast and yard.

So, her cannon still defying, and her colors flaming,
flying,
In her pit her wounded helpless, on her deck her
admiral dead,
Soared the Orient into darkness with her living and
her dying.
"Yet our lads made shift to rescue threescore souls,"
the seaman said.

Long the boy with knit brows wondered o'er that
friending of the foeman;
Long the man with shut lips pondered; powerless be
to tell the cause
Why the brother in his bosom that desired the death of
no man,
In the crash of battle wakened, snapped the bonds
of hate like straws.

While he mused, his toddling maiden drew the daisies
to a posy;
Mild the bells of Sunday morning rang across the
churchyard sod;
And, helped on by tender hands, with sturdy feet all
bare and rosy,
Climbed his babe to mother's breast, as climbs the
slow world up to God.

Had that been written by a man—Rudyard Kipling, for instance—all the critics would have said, "How virile!" But the woman in the writer has given us that last verse, in which the "virile" is merged in the human, which is better. Another volume of good verse is 'A Handful of Lavender,' by Lizette Woodworth Reese (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), showing her well-known quality of fine sympathy with nature, penetrated by a charm of execution which may easily become mannerism unless she has a care. James Whitcomb Riley has also a very close intimacy with nature, as seen in his 'Old-Fashioned Roses' (Longmans), but he will always suffer in the eyes of serious critics from having first appeared on the comic stage, thus forfeiting the associations of seriousness; so that the reader still turns first to "Griggsby's Station" and "Little Orphant Annie." Miles I'Anson, in 'The Vision of Misery Hill' (Putnams), has some of the coarser California flavors; while Harry Fenn's illustrations of the same book are coarser and cruder still.

There is good local coloring in 'Wildwood Chimes' (Cincinnati: Clarke), by Emma Withers, who has for material the beautiful mountain woods of West Virginia. On the other hand, there is in 'An Idyl of the Sun, and Other Poems,' by Orin Cedesman Stevens (Holyoke, Mass.: Griffith), no local coloring at all—not even that of the sun—and while there are good touches, there is nothing which might not have been written anywhere. 'Lyrics of the Hudson,' by the late Horatio Nelson Powers (Boston: Lothrop), have a mediocre excellence above which rises these rather striking lines on that miracle yet unsung, the phonograph (p. 69):

THE PHONOGRAPH'S SALUTATION.

I seize the palpitating air. I hoard
Music and speech. All lips that speak are mine.
I speak, and the inviolable word
Authenticates its origin and sign.

I am a tomb, a paradise, a throne,
An angel, prophet, slave, immortal friend:
My living records in their native tone
Convict the knave and disputations end.

In me are souls embalmed. I am an ear
Flawless as Truth; and Truth's own tongue am I.
I am a resurrection, and men hear
The quick and dead converse, as I reply.

A most curious and interesting little book, which might well have been much larger and more annotated, is a volume of poems and translations in Pennsylvania Dutch: 'Drauss un Deheem: Gedichte in Pennsylvänisch Deitsch bei 'm Charles Calvin Ziegler von Brushvalley, Pa.' (Leipzig: Hesse & Becker). There is no regular glossary, but there is a very careful appendix illustrating the pronunciation of the dialect, and some notes as to the influx, constantly increasing, of English words. The best illustration of the result may be given by quoting two verses after Longfellow's 'The Reaper and the Flowers' (p. 38):

"Es is'n Schnitter—dar Dod heesst aer—
Sel Sens hot 'n scharfer Schnitt;
Die zeitig Frucht reft ar hi' un haer
Un die Blumme dekschwische mit.

"'Soll ich nix scheenes hawwe?' saagt aer;
'Die zeitig Frucht—is sel all?
Dar Geruch vun de Blumme llew' ich wol sehr,
Doch gew' ich sie widder bal.'"

Several recent American poets look away from local coloring at home and turn to Greece, that second home of all lovers of the ideal. Mrs. Lillah Cabot Perry, author of 'The Heart of the Weed' and of a remarkable volume of translations from Turgeneff, gives us a delightful collection of versions from the endless treasures of the Greek Anthology, under the title 'From the Garden of Hellas' (U. S. Book Co.). It may be questioned whether she has done well, in some cases, to make her translations rhyme; but even this is felicitously done, and there is a prevailing simplicity which is an improvement on the somewhat mincing and Leigh-Huntish style of the Andrew Lang school of translators. 'The Songs of Sappho,' by James S. Easby-Smith (Washington: Georgetown University), errs in the same way. Sappho's celebrated ode has been so often rendered in the Sapphic measure that it seems almost like doggerel when we read (p. 22)—

"Thou immortal Aphrodite, high-enthroned
Child of Zeus, thou all beguiling,
Hither come, I pray thee, smiling,
All my pains and woes exiling,
O thou love-enzoned";

but the book offers a faithful and patient piece of work by an undergraduate, and, as it gives the original of every fragment of Sappho, will be a valuable possession to those for whom Wharton's beautiful volume is too expensive. 'Homer in Chios: an Epopee,' by Denton J. Snider (St. Louis: Sigma Publishing Co.), is not a translation, but a poem with Homer for its hero. Mr. Snider is fond of Greek themes, and has several times daringly essayed them.

The year has yielded a good many English volumes in verse, most of which contribute, like the average of such volumes, a few translations from the classics, a few sketches of English country scenery, and some reminiscences of foreign travel. Among those by well-known authors, there are two more volumes of the reissue of Alfred Austin's works, 'Lyrical Poems' and 'Narrative Poems' (Macmillan). They are, like all that he has written, varied in theme, patient in execution, and singularly uninspired. Mr. F. W. Bourdillon's 'Ailes d'Alouette' (Boston: Roberts Bros.), is more disappointing, because one expects more from him. He is like that hero in Stockton's tale who ruined his literary career by a first success. All this graceful volume is filled with poems in two short verses; and among these the following perhaps comes nearest to the perfect finish of "The night has a thousand eyes":

SIGHT AND INSIGHT.

By land and sea I travelled wide;
My thought the earth could span;
And wearily I turned and cried,
"O little world of man!"

I wandered by a greenwood's side
The distance of a rod;
My eyes were opened, and I cried,
"O mighty world of God!"

'Lapsus Calami,' by J. K. S. (Cambridge, Eng.: Macmillan & Bowes), has already a guarantee of fame for having offered to the public, amid its numerous clever skits and college jokes, a single couplet which has touched the universal heart. We quote the whole poem of which this beneficent couplet forms the close (p. 3):

TO R. K.

Will there never come a season
Which shall rid us from the curse
Of a prose which knows no reason
And an unmelodious verse:
When the world shall cease to wonder
At the genius of an Ass,
And a boy's eccentric blunder
Shall not bring success to pass:

When mankind shall be delivered
From the clash of magazines,
And the inkstand shall be shivered
Into countless smithereens:
When there stands a muzzled stripling,
Mute, beside a muzzled bore:
When the Rudyards cease from Kipling,
And the Haggards Ride no more?

A slender and modest volume entitled 'The Shorter Poems of Robert Bridges' (London: Bell) contains many tender and thoughtful lyrics taken from his previous volumes and in some instances from his comedy, "The Humours of the Court." So the volume called 'Love's Looking-Glass' (London: Percival), is largely made up of poems previously published in a volume called 'Love in Idleness,' the joint production of H. C. Beeching, J. W. Mackail, and J. B. B. Nichols. They cover a wide range, from the Greek Anthology to the London "sweaters," and they seem mainly such poems as cultivated young gentlemen of leisure should write easily. 'The March of Man,' by Alfred Hayes (Macmillan), is a long poem on human progress in blank verse of a somewhat monotonous description, but with a generous tendency and some strong passages. It proceeds, apparently, from Birmingham, and is dedicated to the memory of Priestley. But a more gifted poet of progress shows himself in one already dear to many hearts, childish and mature, Walter Crane. His 'Renascence, a Book of Verse' (Macmillan), charmingly and quaintly illustrated by himself, has many graceful and ardent strains in it, including one sonnet "On the Suppression of Free Speech at Chicago." This following poem (p. 57) expresses more fully the range of his hope, and defines reciprocity in a far wider sense than that of Mr. Blaine:

HYMN OF FREE PEOPLES.

O kindreds! peoples strong!
That earth's large arms enfold,
Against the powers that work ye wrong
In common cause make bold.

From North, from East, and West;
Beneath the southern star;
In bonds of slavery opprest,
In cruel arms of war;

From East, and South, and North;
From desert-cities' shade,
From living tombs of toil, come forth,
Where rich man's gold is made.

. . . . . .

And far and wide proclaim,
Defying tyrants' ban,
Writ in all hearts, like tongues of flame—
The Brotherhood of Man!

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A HANDFUL OF GREEK BOOKS.

The Students' Manual of Greek Tragedy. Edited, with notes and an introduction, from the German of Dr. Munk's 'Geschichte der Griechischen Literatur,' by A. W. Verrall. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 1891. Pp. xxiv., 324.

A Short History of Greek Philosophy. By John Marshall. London: Percival & Co., New York: Macmillan. 1891. Pp. 253.

Longinus on the Sublime. Translated into English by H. L. Havell. With an introduction by Andrew Lang. Macmillan. Pp. xxxi., 101.

Talks with Athenian Youths. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1891. Pp. xx., 178.

THE 'Manual of Greek Tragedy,' edited by Dr. Verrall, contains some interesting and novel matter contributed by the editor himself, and may be serviceable in other respects to the beginner. It presents, however, a curious example of a book which is intended for the unlearned and ingenuous reader, and which will, nevertheless, in respect of one-third of its matter and opinions, leave his mind in a state of great bewilderment. The cause of his puzzle and perplexity will be the character and merit of Euripides. Dr. Munk, whose popular history of Greek literature furnishes the substance of the chapters that are translated for the 'Manual,' takes a view of Euripides so old-fashioned that it may fairly be called not conservative but *passé*—the patronizing and depreciatory view of Hermann and Schlegel. "Euripides," says Dr. Munk, "had not formed any steady and consistent conception of poetic drama. . . . . He lacked the sense of artistic combination. Certain plays are poor and careless in execution throughout. . . . If the dramatic situation of the 'Alcestis' is imperfect, that of the 'Andromache' is absolutely offensive." Dr. Verrall, on the other hand, says: "I desire to warn the reader that when we study one of the works of Euripides, we had best forget everything except this, that if we do not admire it, then, from the circumstances of the case, it is a thousand chances to one that the fault is in ourselves." Between these two doctors who disagree so extremely, the unlearned reader whom they address will shake his head in a quandary and ask himself, Now what am I to think of Euripides?

This, we believe, is a candid description of the situation. Of course, Dr. Verrall gives his reasons, or some of them, at least, in his preface, and states them in a most able and interesting manner. He takes the "Andromache," whose doom Dr. Munk pronounces in the words we have quoted, and shows that the play may be so interpreted as to evince the most perfect artifice and constructive faculty—in what manner, we cannot in this brief notice detail. At any rate, Dr. Verrall's explanation is very ingenious, very plausible; and the only wonder is that, if the explanation is right, we did not all see the situation at a glance, as the quick-witted Athenian audience are presumed to have done. The preface, which deserves to be read by other than ingenuous readers, seems to show that, with regard to the "Andromache," Dr. Munk was egregiously wrong. But at the close of his essay, Dr. Verrall once more consigns his tyro to the guidance which he has so vigorously discredited. "Dr. Munk," he says to the beginner, "presents a prevalent but mistaken view of Euripides. I leave you with him for the future, but I warn you to be on your guard"; and he accordingly enters certain brief caveats from time to time in the notes of the appendix.

Now, all this is interesting and stimulating, but it is not edifying. It is an infelicitous method for the beginner, who needs facts and information as a preliminary to discussion. The mature and careful reader, it is true, might discover, with a little reflection, that Dr. Munk, in his strictures, is sometimes weak and sometimes inconsistent, and sometimes, indeed, naïvely furnishes the material for his own refutation. We pass over instances of this in his remarks on the "Alcestis" and the "Electra," to cite the following remarkable objection: "His entire treatment of a story is often completely conditioned *by the narrow limits of common life.*" Fie on Euripides, we say, who so early fell into an error that has been repeated by Shakspere and many a modern play wright! Aristophanes long ago detected the innovation, and he might be excused for censuring it; but it has spread irrevocably, it has grown the height of fashion, and we simple-minded, retrospective classicists shall never be able to recall it. This one sentence, in fact, shows most clearly the hinge of Dr. Munk's misapprehension. He does not judge the art and creed of Euripides in the light of the historical evolution of the drama. Dr. Verrall's introduction and notes give occasional intimation of this fact, but they offer no comprehensive and positive outline; and hence we say that, for the benefit of the student, Dr. Verrall should himself have written the sketch of Euripides.

The chapters on Æschylus and Sophocles will serve their purpose sufficiently, though it is well to remember that Prof. Jebb's 'Primer of Sophocles' covers part of the ground in a masterly manner. The introductory chapter on the Greek theatre and the development of tragedy is, for its compass, one of the most useful in the book, and is made more useful by Dr. Verrall's corrections of certain antiquated errors. Among these corrections we observe no allusion to the statement (p. 21) that the dramatic prize was a tripod. It is now generally held that the tripod was awarded only to victors in the dithyrambic contests.

Dr. Marshall's sketch of Greek Philosophy is distinguished by an endeavor to treat the subject in a manner so free from technicalities that it may be grasped by any thoughtful reader, and yet so freshly drawn from original sources as to be serviceable to the student of the Greek. It follows generally the order of Ritter and Preller's 'Historia Philosophiæ Græcæ,' and the corresponding sections of that work are noted in the margin. The author in this way anchors himself fast to the original authorities, for which he provides a serviceable commentary, a skilful condensation, or an occasional literal translation of some interesting fragment. He tries to show how much reason lay at the bottom of the vague physics of Thales and Anaximenes; he parallels the melancholy of Heraclitus with that of Dante or of Carlyle, and supplies a corollary to the philosophy of Parmenides by a quotation from the "In Memoriam." This is interesting and legitimate illustration, but the habit shades off at rare intervals into an occasional page of reflection which borders on preaching—wholesome enough, it may be, and germane to the subject, but clearly superfluous and misplaced. There is something curious in praising (p. 65) the logical inconsistencies of great thinkers as if these somehow mirrored the truth of the universe instead of the imperfection of human faculties. The sketch of Socrates is slightly tinged with the same spirit, and the Socratic doctrine of the coincidence of virtue with knowledge assumes a transcendental meaning and color which Aristotle could not have contemplated in his criticism. The work closes with an account of the Stoics, omitting mention of the Pyrrhonists, the New Academy, and the Alexandrian School. In the main the work makes good the purpose expressed in the preface—it is at once lucid and sympathetic, interesting and authentic.

A new translation of Longinus is desirable and timely, because that author is no longer read in our schools and colleges, while his merits as a critic remain perennial. One of the earliest Greek books printed in this country was Zacharias Pearce's 'Longinus,' edited by Prof. Wilson of Columbia College; and this was probably read by many American boys who knew next to nothing of the great classic writers discussed in its pages. So great was the vogue of the critic that he had won precedence over his masters—a precedence which he himself would have utterly disapproved and laughed at. It was well enough to change this order of things; and the young student of Greek could afford to postpone indefinitely a writer who, whatever his other merits, was not a classic in style. For his style, though strong, vivacious, and characteristic, is, on the whole, difficult and strange, occasionally crabbed and obscure. It is dignified always and eloquent; but it lacks the grace and transparency of the classic period, which preceded it by many centuries. Longinus would never have dreamed of offering his periods as a substitute for those of Herodotus and Plato and Xenophon.

The reader who is not an expert may therefore well spare the original, particularly when he is served with so good a translation as that of Mr. Havell. It would be a great pity to put aside on the shelf a writer who has helped to lay the foundations of literary criticism, and who is just as sound by the canons of Sainte-Beuve and Matthew Arnold as he was in the eyes of Pope and Boileau. If reference to his authority would seem old-fashioned in the present day, we must remember that his principles have become absorbed into our highest literary creed and can never really be out of fashion. Sincerity, moderation, good sense, and the elevated tone which springs from lofty living and thinking were to him the essence of good style, as they must remain to us, so long as we accept the maxim, "Le style c'est l'homme même." The details of his criticism possess an interest that is not merely antiquarian. Quite modern in its manner is his ridicule of fine writing, bombast, and false sentiment. It is delightful to see how, with plain good sense, he pricks the bubble of Isocrates's rhetorical pretensions; and his observations on Sappho's famous ode contain the very gist and solution of the whole dispute between realism and idealism in literary art.

These enduring merits are presented clearly enough in Mr. Havell's translation, which is at once spirited, flowing, and readable, and shows, in passages, very dexterous handling of the Greek. For reasons we have glanced at, his task was by no means easy. A close rendering would have been unreadable—indeed, impossible; and if at times the translator takes more liberty than is necessary, with a result bordering on paraphrase, yet the condensed phrases and allusiveness of the original seem constantly to call for a certain amount of recasting and expansion. "The great Emathian Conqueror" (τοῦ Μακεδόνος) is felicitous; "the learned world of to-day" (οἱ νῦν) a little verbose, as is also the phrase "wishing to say something very fine about Alexander,"

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where the original has simply ἐπαινῶν. Mr. Andrew Lang's easy and discursive prelude points the moral of the treatise with many modern instances.

The small volume entitled 'Talks with Athenian Youths' is the latest of a series which we have commended highly from time to time for the good taste, scholarship, and judgment with which it is edited. The present selections illustrate certain cardinal points of the Platonic philosophy, and are taken from the "Charmides," "Lysis," "Laches," "Euthydemus," and "Theætetus." The translation is a little closer than Prof. Jowett's, its flavor slightly less idiomatic. The preface and the notes skilfully place the reader *en rapport* with his author; it is, however, beyond the resources of the best-skill and taste to dismember an artistic structure like the "Theætetus" and unite the fragments with perfect success. But Plato is a preacher as well as an artist and philosopher; he is a much greater lay-preacher than Mr. Huxley himself or the Duke of Argyll—and this quality does not vanish in an abridgment. The faithful reader who begins to grow tired of the sermons and arguments in the *Nineteenth Century* or the *Contemporary Review*, will find something surprisingly fresh and inspiring in these selections from an author whose spirit will never be antiquated.

Life of Archibald Campbell Tait, Archbishop of Canterbury. By Randall Thomas Davidson, D.D., Dean of Windsor, and William Benham, B.D., Hon. Canon of Canterbury. 2 vols. New York: Macmillan & Co.

THE interest of these volumes is much less in their individual subject than in the course of ecclesiastical events with which his life was mingled, and in which he took an active and an honorable part. The book is feeble in its presentation of the man in any of the more intimate aspects of his life. The most intimate of these were dwelt upon in the Archbishop's own memorials of his wife and son, who died in 1878. The Archbishop, who was born in 1811, died in 1882, on Advent Sunday, the same day on which his wife had died four years before. In their common life there was one awful tragedy—the death in March and April, 1856, of their five little girls. His nature was not weak upon the personal side. He was evidently a man of bright and strong affections, but they did not express themselves in letters to his family and friends. This was partly, no doubt, because of the magnitude of his official correspondence: his biographers mention 62,500 letters on his files. And it is true, as they contend, that his official correspondence had a more personal accent than is common with such writing. But we feel the lack of any friendly correspondence in these volumes. It looks as if the thing he greatly feared had come upon him—the withering of his friendships in the fierce light that beat upon his episcopal throne. There is a painful evidence of this in his letters to Temple about the 'Essays and Reviews.' He hoped that he could keep the ecclesiastic and the man apart. He could in his own feelings, but not in the judgments of his friends. His success was greater with Dean Stanley than with any one else. The appearance of Stanley in these pages is always like a flash of sunlight brightening a sombre day. The fragments of the Dean's correspondence and his speeches make us sure that, if his own life is written faithfully, it will be much more entertaining and inspiring than the one we have in hand. For Archbishop Tait, with many admirable qualities fitting him for the high positions that he held, had little marked or striking in his character. His mind, while calm and clear, was cold and colorless. His humor is reported, but the only argument for it in these pages is that of Douglas Jerrold: "He must have a great deal in him, he lets so little out." It is not claimed that he was a great preacher or scholar. He was a diligent reader of books sacred and profane, and he sets down the reading he has done in his journal with much satisfaction. It proves a marvellous diligence, especially in the two months before his last; but the comments on his reading, especially the more serious, are remarkable only for their banality. Yet they were too evidently written with a view to being drawn upon at some time for publication. The diarist "with this clause" is apt to make his drudgery quite other than divine.

For all these limitations, we rise from the perusal of these volumes feeling that the man's ecclesiastical advancement was no matter of mere favoritism, but was so justified by the event that those with bishoprics to give must have divined his quality as the reader cannot do from any matter furnished him. A crippled boyhood gave the inward turn which marked him for a theological career. Presbyterian birth and training made the evangelical bias of his churchmanship secure. Educated at Glasgow and Oxford, he became a fellow and tutor of Balliol. From 1842 to 1849 he was Head Master of Rugby. Nothing is more significant of something in him which his biographers do not and perhaps could not reveal—an impression of high character and force and dignity—than such an appointment at the age of thirty-one, and immediately following Arnold's death and his exaggerated fame. His was no slavish following of Arnold's methods. He doubted the wisdom of encouraging the seventh-form boys to feel that theirs was "the care of all the churches." But his headship of Rugby was a real success, and the dreadful illness which compelled him to give it up only deepened the affection in which he was held. Dean of Carlisle from 1849 to 1853, the position which seemed to mean retirement from all active labor was only a step to the bishopric of London, the largest in the world. Here was another testimony to some stuff in him which, in the book, is only afterwards declared; for in 1853 he had had no experience in ecclesiastical administration, and no one for 200 years had been made Bishop of London who had not been the Bishop of some other diocese. In 1868 he was made Archbishop of Canterbury, and held the Primacy until his death. Both as Bishop and Primate he was a great administrative officer, a liberal Evangelical; to Shaftesbury, the great evangelical "boss," at first only the least abominable of the Arnold set; strongly averse to ritualistic tendencies, but doing ample justice to the sincerity and devotion which often marked the Ritualist clergy, often bringing upon himself at once the wrath of the Evangelicals and the Ritualists, less often that of the Broad Churchmen; but, as presented here, with few exceptions carrying himself with eminent justice and fairness, holding his personal preferences subject to the law of the Church and Nation. Too much cannot be said in praise of the manner in which his biographers have dealt with him in the various controversial relations of his life. The other side has always been allowed to speak, and sometimes its speech is very rude and harsh. There is little advocacy of the Bishop's side, and no panegyric or eulogium in the book. One might go far to find a better field for the study of ecclesiastical politics. The Bishop of London's salary of £10,000, and the Primate's of £15,000, seem less exorbitant in the light of what is here rather revealed than stated nakedly. It was no bed of roses that the good man lay upon for thirty years.

These volumes are particularly interesting as a history of the controversial life of the Church of England for half a century. There was no controversy of this period in which Tait had not some part. That he was not carried away at Oxford by the Tractarians marks both his sober common-sense and the depth to which his Presbyterian roots went down. Yet Oakeley and Ward, who outdid Newman in their Romanizing bent, were his best friends at Balliol; Oakeley was his tutor, and Ward's fellowship was of the same year as his own. Of Newman he saw little, and never felt his spell. He was one of the four tutors whose protest against Tract 90 marked the beginning of the Tractarian collapse. In the famous Hampden controversy he stood manfully on Hampden's side. Temple and Stanley found it hard to reconcile his episcopal action against 'Essays and Reviews' with his private inability to find anything seriously wrong in Temple's, Jowett's, or Pattison's essays. But if at first he yielded something to the tide, he braced himself against it as it rose and swelled. He could not sympathize with Bishop Colenso, yet he succeeded in making himself anathema to Colenso's violent opponent, Bishop Gray of Cape Town, and to all the latter's friends. But the controversies concerning ritualism were those which taxed most heavily the Bishop's and the Primate's temper, time, and skill. If they did not present certain humorous aspects they would be very wearisome. Much as he would have liked to "put down ritualism," his treatment of it, if these pages do not greatly misrepresent him, was as generous as it was just. The lengths the Ritualists often went towards Rome will be surprising to the average reader. The controversy reaches the acme of absurdity in the fuss made about the carrying off of a consecrated wafer by a communicant of Bordesley that he might produce it in court against his vicar. When the Archbishop recovered it from its legal deposit and "reverently consumed it" there was great rejoicing in the Ritualist camp, while in Lord Shaftesbury's there was ineffable disgust. But the full account of these things must be read by those who crave for understanding. The two pictures of Tait, one taken at Rugby, the other in 1878, afford a painful illustration of his sorrowful and anxious life. But, if the development in the man is fairly exhibited by the pictures, the price he paid for it was not perhaps too great.

The Watering Places of the Vosges. By Henry W. Wolff. Longmans, Green & Co.

THE reader will find in this little book a serviceable account of the leading mineral springs which are classed as belonging to the Vosges, namely, Plombières, Contrexéville, Vittel, Martigny, Bourbonne-les-Bains, Luxeuil, Bains-les-Bains, Bussang; while the concluding chapter gives some account of the less-known but attractive spas of Alsace. The account of each resort includes a sketch of the history of the place, of its topography and geography, the chemical analysis of its leading waters, and an outline of the treatment employed. The book is well brought down to date, and contains all that is needed in a popular manual of the subject. When we add that it is written in a fluent and agreeable style, we fear that we shall have placed another temptation in the way of those who read and run—that is to say, of the very considerable number

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of daring invalids, who take the responsibility of choosing their spring for themselves. The right selection of a mineral water is quite as delicate and expert a choice as that which the physician makes between any other medicinal appliances; but it is one which the patient, eager to find himself at an attractive health-resort, too often makes to his injury.

The springs of the Vosges are no less than seventy-six in number, comprising every class of mineral waters, and among them are natural curiosities not dissimilar to some of those which we ourselves have noted heretofore in speaking of the mineral springs of Auvergne. Thus at Contrexéville, our author observes, "there are two totally different springs issuing from the ground, not a foot apart." France is richer than any adjoining country in mineral waters, and among its springs may be found the counterparts of Homburg, Baden-Baden, Ems, Püllna, Teplitz, Gastein, and Wildbad. In the Vosges the establishments have reached the greatest perfection and comfort, especially at Plombières and Contrexéville. Their recent development is due in large part to patriotic homekeeping since the Franco-German War; and from year to year increasingly large numbers repair to them. We may add that, among all the resorts of the Vosges, Bussang is the place of the most exquisite natural beauty. Situated almost in the heart of the mountains, and close upon the frontier line of France, its excellent hotel, two thousand feet and more above the sea, commands enchanting views; and the walks in the direction of Gérardmer, or to the neighboring Ballon d'Alsace, reveal some of the finest scenery in the Vosges. From the summit of the Ballon d'Alsace in particular, we have seen at sunrise nearly the whole range of mountain Switzerland—Savoy, Mont Blanc, Monte Rosa, the entire Bernese Oberland, and peaks far eastward of the Jungfrau; while the mountainous sweep of the Black Forest rose through the mists on the farther side of the valley of the Rhine. For a summer vacation in a watering-place of the more quiet order, with the noblest scenery at easy command, it would be hard to rival Bussang. As to the tonic waters, the physician must decide. The intending traveller to any of these resorts will find this book practically helpful as to details of travel and accommodation, while Mr. Wolff's comments upon the social atmosphere of the different resorts, as more or less retired, gay, serious, fashionable, invest it with a somewhat special interest.

The Wordsworth Dictionary of Persons and Places. By J. R. Tutin. Hull, Eng.: J. R. Tutin. 1891.

A PLURAL title would have been more truly indicative of the contents of this volume. The dictionary of persons is in four sections and alphabets; that of places, in ten. Add dictionaries of birds, and of trees, plants, and flowers. There is, besides, a selection of familiar quotations, with an index; a list of the best poems of Wordsworth, in the compiler's estimation; and a hitherto unpublished draft of the "Ode to Duty." With reasonable care in the preparation, therefore, it will be seen at a glance that this is a reference-book which every Wordsworthian would desire to have at hand; and, as a matter of fact, Mr. Tutin shows himself very painstaking and accurate.

Undeniably there is a gain resulting from his divisions, in the fact that they readily reveal the poet's larger tendencies and predilections. Take the persons "contemporary and historical" whom he mentions or alludes to—and this is one very useful side of Mr. Tutin's labors—and it appears that Dorothy Wordsworth among his kindred, and Sir George Beaumont among his friends, are most frequently commemorated. Coleridge follows close behind. On the other hand, Milton decidedly leads the historical group, with Shakspere for the nearest second, the twain being mentioned together in three instances. Pan, as might have been expected, is the favorite among the "mythical and legendary" personages. Among what are called "characters of fiction," Lucy, Matthew, and Emma are names which occur most often.

The gazetteer of places is really extensive, and we can but approve Mr. Tutin's putting the English Lake District ("Wordsworthshire") by itself, prefixing a good outline description of it, copied from a local guide. Grasmere here predominates, with the Rydals next in frequency, and Helvellyn and Skiddaw and the Derwent succeeding at a good interval. Of "other parts of England," London and the Thames take the lead; the River Cam and Coleorton exceeding what remains. Scotland far surpasses Wales; Wales, the Isle of Man; the Isle of Man, Ireland. On the Continent, the order is: Rome, the Rhine, Calais, the Alps, etc. America is mentioned chiefly in her rivers, and but seldom after all.

The text of the familiar quotations is that which received Wordsworth's latest revision. The arrangement is strictly chronological, with scrupulous record of the date of composition. Mr. Tutin gives notice that he has dropped some from Mr. John Bartlett's series, as not being "familiar" to English people, and has added a great many. His list numbers 305, with the close of "Scorn not the Sonnet" as 283 (*anno* 1827); the last twenty-three years of Wordsworth's life thus yielding but twenty-two quotations, and the years after 1845, nothing. Mr. Bartlett allows but seven to this barren period. If the sum of these quotations could be taken as an accurate measure of the worth of the whole of Wordsworth's poetry, then we should, perhaps, say that after 1814, the year of the "Laodamia," the production was relatively of no consequence. Mr. Tutin's calendar of "best poems" would then be judged too long, for he gives fifteen pages to the earlier and twelve to the later period.

Little need be said of the Wordsworthian *birds, with the eagle at the fore, and with* much evenness of attention to cuckoo, nightingale, owl, raven, redbreast, skylark, and thrush; or trees and flowers, led by the oak and the daisy respectively. The volume is handsomely made, with but few addenda and corrigenda. To the last we will contribute Brugès and Liege on p. 190; perhaps a printer's error in correction.

The Relation of Labor to the Law of To-day. By Lujo Brentano. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1891.

PROF. BRENTANO is apparently so much captivated with his theories concerning the mediæval guilds, although their untrustworthiness has been made evident by competent authorities, that he has determined to apply them to the modern trade-unions. In his view, the wages paid to laborers are arbitrarily determined by employers. The laborer must be satisfied with any wages whatever, and submit to all conditions that the employer chooses to exact. The employer never has to seek for laborers. He establishes his business where he chooses, and the laborers have to come to him. The employer alone determines not only the price of labor, but also "whether the laborer shall receive this price in money or commodities, whether he shall spend it where he pleases or in the store or saloon of the employer; he determines how long a time the laborer shall work for this price, in what workshop, and by the side of what kind of companions."

But if trade-unions are formed, all this is changed. Although individual laborers have no accumulations upon which they can live when out of work, the unions have such accumulations. They keep wages up by limiting the number of apprentices, by refusing admission to those who are not capable workmen, and by turning out those who become incapacitated. Prof. Brentano neglects to add that this would have no result unless the unions were able to keep free workmen from getting employment. Where the unions are able to do this, of course they can get monopoly prices for themselves. As to the fate of those who are deprived of the means of existence by this trade-union policy, Prof. Brentano calmly tells us that they often sink into the class of criminals and furnish the contingent for mobs. There is no room for them in this world, according to his theories, and he does not even attempt to explain what is to become of them.

It would be a tedious undertaking to expose all the fallacies which are to be found in this treatise, and many of them are so puerile as to need no consideration. Not the slightest pretence of establishing the author's assertions by evidence is made, and the ambiguity of his terms indicates that the requirements of scientific proof would not be easily understood by him. The confusion of thought is aggravated by the obscurities of the translation. The book cannot be regarded as a serious contribution to our knowledge of the subject indicated by its title.

The Renaissance: the Revival of Learning and Art in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Centuries. By Philip Schaff, D.D., LL.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1891.

THIS "treatise" of Dr. Schaff was offered at the last year's meeting of the American Society of Church History, and printed in its report. It now appears in book form, and may, therefore, fairly be criticised as an independent work. It contains 132 pages, and is divided into thirty "chapters," some of which occupy only a page or two. The titles of these chapters, which might much more properly be called "paragraphs," are large enough to warrant something like a complete treatment. The name of the author and the acceptance of the paper as worthy of publication by a society of scholars would justify the expectation of some originality, at least, if not of completeness.

In a prefatory note the author says: "This treatise on one of the most interesting chapters in the history of the Middle Ages was prepared in Rome with the use of the libraries of the Vatican, of Victor Emmanuel, and of the German Archæological Institute on the Capitol, and in daily view of the immortal monuments in architecture, sculpture, and painting of the Renaissance." Surely one ought to find some trace of all these vast resources. In fact, the booklet is a meagre abridgment of Georg Voigt's 'Wiederbelebung des classischen Alterthums,' with occasional bits from two or three other well-known works, and a very small deposit from the author's general reading. The style is in great part that of a cyclopædia. To those who can use the books digested, this abridgment can have no value, and to one unfamiliar with them it

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can convey very little idea of the subject whatever. The book is the more disappointing because there is room at present for an intelligent treatment, in comparatively brief compass, of the very interesting phases of the Renaissance movement. The great works of Voigt, Symmonds, and Burckhardt have never yet been exploited for this purpose as they might have been. They contain and refer to a mass of information upon which the right man may yet build up something which will deserve the name of "treatise." The elegance of its outward appearance and a few bibliographical references alone redeem this book from entire insignificance.

Austin Phelps: A Memoir. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1891.

THIS volume contains an autobiographic fragment forty pages long and about a hundred pages of Prof. Phelps's letters. They possess all that is of real value in the book. His daughter's chapters seem like the fulfilment of an unconscious prophecy of her father's.

"By the way," he wrote, "speaking of the honor paid to good men, is it not time to plead for a reform in the writing of biographies? Do you ever see one that seems to your sober sense strictly true? They are my favorite reading, yet I am amazed at their exaggerations. And those of good men, and written by good men, are among the most brilliantly fictitious."

Mrs. Ward's filial devotion to her father's memory unfits her for the patient and impartial analysis which alone could give his very complex nature an appearance of real life, while her exuberantly rhetorical style blurs even the inadequate outline she attempts to draw.

Prof. Phelps was a man of a marked literary gift and an introspective habit of mind. That there was in him a touch of that madness which is said to be near allied to great wits, we think there is general consent among his friends, though his daughter flies into a passion at the mere suggestion. He wielded a great influence as a trainer of preachers for many years. This fact lends additional suggestiveness to what he says in his autobiographical sketch of the great mistake made of putting men into the pulpit before they are intellectually mature: "My experience there is a very sad proof of the need of well-educated *mind* in the pulpit. Without some good degree of thorough education, which shall give a man confidence in his own mental operations, nothing but ignorance of himself and of his work can give him religious confidence." He also comments with great shrewdness in his letters upon some other aspects of ministerial life. Of the man himself we get no living and consistent image in the book.

Forty Years among the Zulus. By Rev. Josiah Tyler. Boston: Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society. 8vo, 300 pp.

THE most interesting chapters in this book are those in which Mr. Tyler gives an account of his work as a missionary to the Zulus. They are written in such a fresh, simple way as to make one regret that he has not given a continuous narrative of his life from the time he landed in Natal in 1849 till the day he left, forty years after. His description of his trip up country, the founding of his station, his early experiences with the people, his day's routine, bring the life of an African missionary very vividly before the reader. These chapters, unfortunately, are few in number, and the greater part of the book is taken up with accounts of the Zulus, their dress, manner of life, and superstitions, and with brief biographies of his fellow-missionaries. In addition, there are a few chapters descriptive of the country, together with a short and somewhat confused sketch of Zulu history from the time of Chaka to the downfall of Cetywayo. There is little that is fresh or original in this part of his work, Mr. Tyler evidently being entirely destitute of the scientific tastes which have led other missionaries to valuable ethnographical and geographical researches.

He writes very frankly and clearly in regard to his missionary work, and it is easy to see the difficulties under which he labored to make converts. The chief obstacles appear to have been polygamy, ancestral worship, and witchcraft. What he calls ancestral worship, it should be noted, differs materially from that of the Chinese. It consisted chiefly in sacrificing an ox to the newly dead to avert the evil which the dead, who were generally supposed to assume the form of a serpent, might bring upon them. This was done immediately after death and apparently not again. Mr. Tyler gives numerous instances of the conversion of natives, with sketches of the lives of several native preachers and teachers, and he writes confidently of the success of the Gospel among the Zulus; but the impression left by his book is, that the mission, in its outward aspects, has not been very successful. Progress at first was certainly slow, one missionary laboring "eleven years before he saw any fruit." Mr. Tyler's own experience does not appear to have differed greatly from this. We suspect that too much time and labor was given to preaching and teaching and the preparation of books in the Zulu language. Possibly there was lacking a judicious mixture with this of instruction at the various stations—not at the schools only—in agriculture and the industrial arts. Still, it should be said that Mr. Tyler dwells far more upon the scenes of his earliest labors than upon those of his latest days, and the unfavorable impression may be due to this fact. There are several interesting portraits of missionaries and converts, together with a few illustrations of the scenery of Natal.

Geodesy. By J. Howard Gore, Professor of Mathematics in Columbian University. [The Riverside Science Series.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1891.

OF Prof. Gore's competence to treat of ancient geodesy, it is sufficient to say that he makes Sanskrit the scientific language of Chaldæa. But he is well informed in regard to the modern history of higher geodesy, and writes his own language with unusual grace and ease. A less promising subject for popularization than that which he has chosen could not be conceived; but in a space equal to ninety pages of *Harper's Magazine* he has contrived to sketch its history in a manner which will carry along any reader with a taste for questions of precision. He does scant justice to our Coast and Geodetic Survey, and to the manner in which it has been supported by our Congress. No man of sense or of conscience in the position of Bache, Peirce, Patterson, or Hilgard, could have asked the Government to measure an arc of the meridian from Canada to the Gulf. As much as it was right to ask was asked for and accorded; and the works of these geodesists will, when completed, constitute a great contribution to our knowledge of the figure of the earth. It is a problem which was steadily pursued by them, as it is by the present head of the Survey.

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